PLAYBOY

PHILIPPINES

HOLIDAY Guide

NOVEMBER-DECEMBER 2013

MAD ABOUT

Lian Paz

HOLIDAY GIFT GUIDE

DECADENCE FOR DINNER
CLUBLAND 2014
BEYOND BLACK TIE

BIPOLAR IN MANILA
LEADERS GONE HAYWIRE
WANGGO GALLAGA
On Positive Negatives
HACTIVISTS:
The New Architects
FICTION BY PAO ALEJANDRO
RAMON TULFO
As Man of the Month
THE INTERVIEW:
SAMUEL L. JACKSON
20Q WITH T3
PLAYMATE KRIZ HERNANDEZ
TAMARA ECCLESTONE

AWARDED Superbrands Philippines' Choice

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

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EDITOR'S NOTE

The Filipino intelligentsia has never been underscored until the Internet provided a liberal panorama to hoist opinions. As we are in the process of making sense of this collective, sans pride and zeal, it's impossible not to ignore the agitators that stump its evolution. We pick on each other's brains, as fast as we dispose the things we refuse to accept. We've gone mental, and personal.

This issue's Infographic gives you figures of our stark recklessness on abortion, military operations, alcohol intake, and various addictions. The statistics boggles the mind, and while you wonder how most of us are not in rehab yet, Joyce Yu writes about the collective management of our mental health.

Mailes Kanapi goes all out about being bipolar manic-depressive for the first time, and allows a genuine look at the mystified condition. The brave lady emerges as a trailblazer with warring opposites for life armor and weapon. Laugh with Lauren Acurantes as she tells the story of the ramifications of behaving badly, of the good bad that is Wanggo Gallaga. Yes, he intends to make his HIV-Awareness Advocacy comical, for everyone to actually start listening.

How does one come to terms with decades of living on the edge while sustaining a passion for the performing arts? Stephen Rebello sits down with Samuel L. Jackson to figure out the inner workings of Hollywood's greatest special effects for The Interview.

In People, we make you a critic squad as we made a line-up of the controversial leadership moves of the year. Juxtapose this eerie ball of indecisiveness with David Kushner's list of Hactivists, the new world's engineers, and we could maybe restore hope for humanity.

Be they ever so brash, The Tulfo brothers have managed to create their own local brand of brawn. Their enterprise has become public service, and in turn grown into a lifestyle they brandish upon. T3 takes on 20Q while Ramon Tulfo, as our Man of the Month, comes full circle to the humility of an aged warrior.

Now on to the lesson through the contrast:

The UK's billion-dollar girl Tamara Ecclestone explains how she is not Paris Hilton, and blinds us with a figure the way her diamonds would. Alyssa Arce on the other hand shows us the sexier way a lady could flaunt her racecar, or while your imagination is at it, how a good tease should happen beside your racecar.

November Playmate Kriz Hernandez is beauty plucked in a flurry of urban mess, while Asian Beauty Chx Alcala is a fantastic marvel as she dives onto wet splendor and color. Lian Paz is both fire and ice to defy a life of polarity. She celebrates this new found guile by gracing our cover, a step to outdare a life anew. Get to her inspiring story and see how being in PLAYBOY is indeed the best way to be born again.

As another productive year ends, only revelry worthy of kings should be in place. You've had a good year, so learn how to properly celebrate through Decadence for Dinner. Learn how to finally host your own feast, and use the manual all year, too. Travel plans? Clubland is an excuse to dance and lose all inhibitions. Chance upon one, or get to 15 destinations for bragging rights, maybe? The best and ultimate excuse to lose it and lavish upon like a kid is with Robert Soriano's Holiday Gift Guide.

This past year, with all its highs and lows, has set off a gamut of emotions. Sure as Pablo Picasso affirms that the act of creation is first an act of destruction, I laud our battles within and the wisdom to move forward through the stillness we seek.

RAPHAEL SORIANO

KAT SALES

Kat is a freelance writer with a wide variety of interests including books, fiction writing, toy collecting, travel and photography. She is currently taking up her Masters degree in Library and Information Science, with the goal of helping revitalize libraries and information centers across the country. For her, recklessness is doing things without considering the consequences and not owing up to mistakes.

RYUJI SHIOMITSU

Ryuji Shiomitsu is a freelance fashion stylist who admits to be a fashion victim and has been indulging his passion for a few years now. Usually teaming up with fashion photographer Rxandy Capinpin, he's also a fan of fashion editors like Grace Coddington, Isabella Blow and Nicola Formichetti. Read about his ongoing love affair with haute couture on his blog, Fashion Victim Diaries.

RXANDY CAPINPIN

Aside from being a fashion photography instructor at the Fashion Institute of the Philippines, Rxandy Capinpin has been a regular lensman in several local magazine titles. He has worked with famous models like Stephanie Retuya and Hideo Muraoka. He adds color to this issue as he photographed the vibrant Asian Beauty for this month.

YUKIE SARTO

Yukie Sarto is a freelance photographer for more than two years now. Taking his craft seriously, he delves on different angles of photography before actually holding a photo shoot. His passion has also led him to learn make-up and styling techniques. For this issue, he helped in styling our cover girl and playmate of the month. Yukie is a talent every magazine title would love to work with.

PAO ALEJANDRO

"Because it's true, even if a few nasty demons do get to slip between the cracks sometimes." He immersed himself with music and books, and that was all I had to know to console myself that he ran a full life. Pao Alejandro's thewhiteroom is a study on a life online, wrought by a decade of struggle within the confusion of this city. He was in every sense a writer, a willing lamb for raconteur. Miles is a story I handpicked, to personally celebrate the path he chose, the wounds he will always open, along with the courage he mustered to break that path.-Ed.

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Filledwiththebest, latestandcoolest gadgetsapparelnd gear,thisHoliday GiftGuidewillhelp youfindthegiftthat wouldmakeyoufeel asgiddyasaneight-year-oldkidagain.

PLAYBOY ADVISOR

I am a 32-year-old woman. I am still single but currently dating two men. I am fond of reading relationship book guides but I'm not sure if dating them on the same period is okay. Please help.

Marita, via e-mail

Perhaps the way to be on top of things when one is dating two guys at the same time is the boundaries you have set for yourself. Consequently, your defined limits create an image that could be favorable to all parties, while you are still on the deciding stage. How much should you divulge? How much are you giving and gracious when it comes to unraveling yourself? Do you view dating now as a means to an end, keeping curiosities as you both enjoy each other's company, or is this still a time to test waters? Assess your landscape.

My girlfriend and I have been going steady for two years now. However, I noticed that lately, I frequently find her on her phone texting, chatting and tweeting all day. I get jealous and I think we lose some quality time together.

Dannyboy, via e-mail

It's always your reaction to the jealousy, and its impending consequences. Jealousy is an emotion though, that should be set aside. Re-think the elements of your quality time. Spice things up a notch, and that includes all areas of your relationship. As social media has been embedded in our daily lives, find a way to be directly involved in the little moments she posts online. That includes her bathroom selfies. But please, no duck-faces.

I just graduated last March with an engineering degree, and up to now I find myself jobless. However, I wanted to practice my passion for art by taking a job largely deviated from my course. I don't know what to do.

Frank, via e-mail

Pin down the specific area of the arts you want to delve in. Follow your dream. If you have money to spare, take on art apprenticeships. If you don't have the resources, and while you still have an interest in engineering left, use that knowledge to start somewhere. Your passion for the arts will never wane. Spend a few years to pursue a career in engineering, while you save up to cultivate a hobby in the arts. As you begin to build a body of work, you may use it to begin yet another career direction. You may even choose to keep both.

Hello, PLAYBOY! I am excited for our office Christmas party and while I want to wear something Christmas-y, I also want to avoid wearing red and green. Any advice on what I should wear?

Belmond, via e-mail

We insist that men avoid color at all costs when one's personal style has not yet been established. Safe dressing, after all, is a feat in itself. Try mixing some gloss and sheen with flat fabrics such as tweed; a silver, silk slim tie, striped pair of socks in bold colors, cartoony cufflinks, and some accessories that only pop with a surprise. Never use this idea on clothing staples such as shirts and trousers, though. Be jolly, not festive.

My female friends are telling me that women are generally better when it comes to enduring the absence of sex. I sort of agree. What is your take on this?

Jeff, via e-mail

Sex is rather a fluid concept and idea that no two people have an identical take on. That is rather a fact that we have enjoyed, as it whets curiosities. This is also a reason that no two sexual behaviors are the same. Women may display an emotional maturity when it comes to putting up with the absence of sex. Men may have the same level of tolerance. Reasons for setting sex aside are relative.

DEAR PLAYBOY

After reading your music issue from cover to cover, I can say that you've outdone yourselves again! It feels different and surreal to see guys on your cover. However tame your September covers were, Gwen Garci bared it all inside. What a surprise! Continue to surprise us, please.

Miro Buencamino, via Facebook

We're glad you appreciate the work we put in the issue. Keeping up with our world-renowned image, it's virtually impossible for us to not put such a seductive woman like Gwen Garci on the cover. The guys, however, are there because they have greatly influenced OPM and are great role models for modern gentlemen. Thanks for your continued support!

I went to the autograph signing of your September covers. My signed copies (I bought both covers) are worth the difficulty I experienced in hunting the location. Your music issue is a blast! I wish to attend more of your upcoming autograph sessions.

Mykel Ong, via Facebook

Thank you for attending our autograph signing! We're glad to hear that you enjoyed our September Music Issue. We'll keep you posted for future autograph sessions through our social media announcements on Facebook and Twitter, as well as on our PLAYBOYPh.com website.

Hi, PLAYBOY! I'm a new collector of the magazine. I only started this year with your Princess Snell cover. I'm really happy to see how you presented your features and, of course, your hot women. Keep the sexy goddesses coming!

Glenn Mark Delisodoso, via Facebook

Welcome to the Playboy lifestyle! If you need any help in completing your collection, you can go to playboyph.com/subscription.php or contact our hotline. Rest assured that we'll keep the sultry pictorials—as well as the relevant and intellectual content—coming.

OUR COVERS

LIAN PAZ

PHOTOGRAPHY BY RAYMOND SALDAÑA
AND OWEN REYES
MAKE UP BY DARVIN MACABALES
HAIR BY ANDREW JARDENIL
STYLED BY LIA CONTRERAS AND YUKIE SARTO

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"I think it's time to hit the books…!"

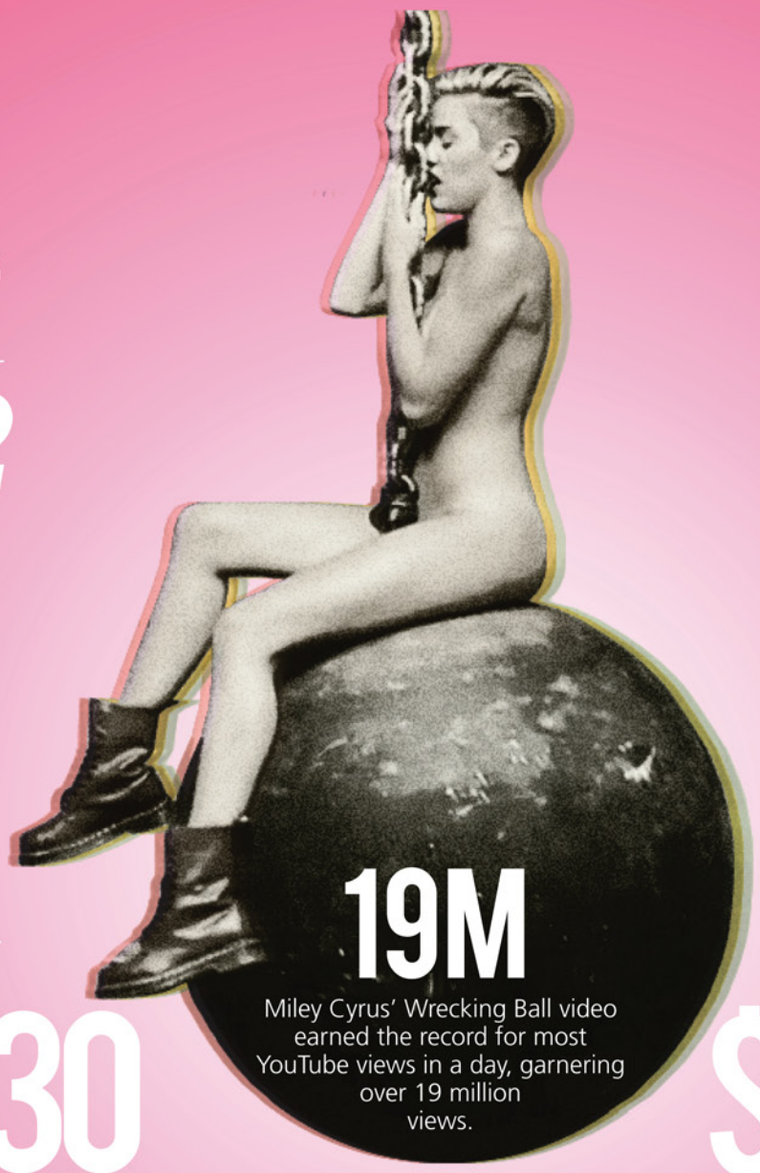
RAWDATA

ISSUE NO. 56

AVERAGE NUMBER OF FILIPINOS COMMITTING SUICIDES ANNUALLY.

1992

Al-Qaeda's first terrorist attack on December 1992 took place as two bombs detonated in Yemen.



19M

Miley Cyrus' Wrecking Ball video earned the record for most YouTube views in a day, garnering over 19 million views.

11

STUDIES SHOW THAT CONSUMING A STICK OF CIGARETTE WILL REDUCE ONE'S LIFE BY 11 MINUTES.

75,000

ACCORDING TO THE MANILA POLICE DISTRICT, 75,000 CITIZENS ATTENDED THE MILLION PEOPLE MARCH IN LUNETA WITH THE BATTLE CRY OF ABOLISHING PORK BARREL.

$30

The film Zyzzyx Road is the lowest-grossing movie of all time which only brought in $30 and seen by only six people.

$25 BILLION

According to Business Pundit, Amado Carrillo Fuentes is the richest criminal of all time, with a net worth of about $25 billion.

$14.4 M

MICHAEL CARROLL WHO WON $14.4 MILLION IN A LOTTERY RESURFACED AS A COOKIE FACTORY WORKER AFTER SPENDING HIS MONEY ON DRUGS.

1ST

CZECH REPUBLIC CONSUMES MORE BEER THAN ANY OTHER COUNTRY. GERMANY COMES SECOND.

28

GLYNN WOLFE, A FORMER BAPTIST MINISTER, HOLDS THE RECORD FOR MOST DIVORCES IN THE WORLD; BREAKING 28 HEARTS THROUGHOUT HIS LIFE.

35%

ABOUT 35% OF ROAD FATALITIES IN THE PHILIPPINES ARE MOTORCYCLE ACCIDENTS.

PLAYGROUND
ISSUE NO.56
NOVEMBER-DECEMBER 2013
THE PLAYGROUND OFFERS WHAT EVERY PLAYBOY READER WANTS—RELEVANT REVIEWS AND INFORMATIVE LIFESTYLE NEWS. YOU, AS A PLAYBOY READER, NEED TO KNOW STUFF. AND WE ARE HERE TO GIVE YOU WHAT YOU NEED.

PLAYBOY'S PICK

IPHONE 5S

Some might say that the current version of the iconic iPhone didn't really improve much from the iPhone 5. To that, we have to disagree. The iPhone 5s' chipset, in itself, is reason enough for one to consider an upgrade. The A7 chipset is a 64-bit chip. For the uninitiated, this might not seem much. What it really means, however, is that the iPhone 5s has a desktop-class architecture and power in a very slim phone. The very first of its kind in smartphones, a 64-bit chip means superior processing speed and power (about twice its immediate predecessor) without sacrificing energy efficiency. Additionally, the iPhone 5s boasts the Touch ID feature. Using your fingerprints, you can now lock and unlock access to your phone just by scanning your finger over the home button. Plus, you can also setup the phone to use your fingerprint as an ID for authorizing purchases on iTunes Store, iBooks Store, and the App Store. On the surface, iPhone 5s might not seem splashy or overtly impressive. Its core, however, is still true to the brand's never-ending vision for innovation and elegance.

OREÉ BOARD AND TOUCH SLAB

Add a little warmth of nature to your dreary metallic work desk. We're looking at you Mac users. Made from walnut or maple, the Oreé Board and Touch Slabs are beautifully crafted wooden fixtures for your Mac or Windows 8 desktop or laptop. Available for €300 per set, these peripherals use Bluetooth for wireless connectivity.

MARSHALL STANMORE SPEAKER

Never mind those futuristic looking Bluetooth speakers with all those fancy buttons and flashing lights. As with most of Marshall's products, the Stanmore Speaker has a classy and sophisticated appeal that is as beautiful as its audio quality. Available in black or white retro-finishes and gold embellishments, the speaker is accessible through Bluetooth or 3.5mm cable. Big in sound despite its compact size, the Stanmore yields clean and precise audio even at the highest volumes. There's no school better than the old school.

LEAP MOTION

Remember *Iron Man* and *Minority Report?* Wouldn't it be cool to have the same kind of gesture control over your computer? Well, you're in luck as that technology is slowly getting within our reach. Built to instinctively respond to hand gestures and turn them into computer input, Leap Motion aims to revolutionize the way we use the computer. Promising a spatial precision of up to 0.01 mm, the USB peripheral device is equipped with two cameras and three infrared LEDs to track fingers that cross a roughly one-meter area.

PHOTO SOURCES: www.leapmotion.com, www.apple.com, www.marshallheadphones.com, www.oreedesign.com

VICTORINOX AIRBOSS MACH 8 SPECIAL EDITION

Built with aviation sensibilities and designs in mind, the AirBoss Mach 8 is one suave timepiece that dapper men and busy yuppies will love. Taking its name from the air boss, the person responsible for determining the take-off and landing maneuver of planes in an aircraft carrier, the handsome AirBoss Mach 8 prides itself for its reliability and impeccable accuracy. Scratch-resistant with a sapphire crystal and water-resistant for up to 100 meters, this badass timepiece is worth its 2000USD price tag.

HERSCHEL RETREAT BACKPACK

Priced at 65USD, Herschel's Retreat Backpack has very simple yet functional aesthetics. With a cylindrical cinch top and reinforced bottom, the bag is made of Herschel's signature coated cotton-poly fabric. Perfect for hiking trips and lugging along that 15" laptop, Herschel's Retreat backpack is made for maximum durability and comfort.

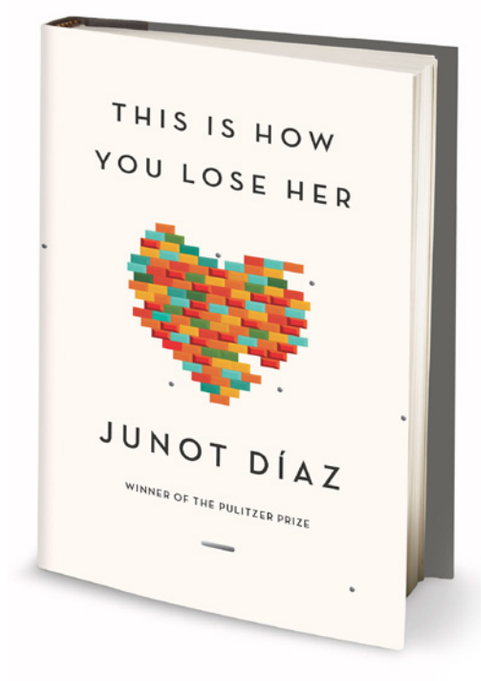
SAMSUNG GALAXY GEAR SMARTWATCH

Yes, Samsung has jumped into the smartwatch-for-your-smartphone bandwagon with their very own device. This nifty device features a 1.9MP camera, two microphones, and can shoot videos. Aside from catering to the fitness junkies and the most health conscious of us, this smartwatch offers over 70 compatible applications with various utilities. Sync it with your Galaxy smartphone to check notifications, control audio, and many more. Own this unique gizmo for 200USD.

ADIDAS SPRINGBLADE

Yes, this shoe is real. No, those 16 polymer blades are not just for show. According to adidas, those 16 high-tech polymer blades are individually tuned and designed to harness and release energy during runs and actually contributes in propelling the runner forward. Ballistic-tested for temperature fluctuation resistance and consistent performance, these soles are built to last and will endure weekend warriors and regular runners alike. Meanwhile, the snugly-fitting Techfit upper works well in providing adequate support while forming a flexible and comfortable second skin with the breathable mesh. Priced at 180USD, these shoes are designed to release explosive energy.

PHOTO SOURCES: www.herschelsupply.com, www.victorinox.com, www.samsung.com/ph/, www.adidas.com.ph



BOOKS

THIS IS HOW YOU LOSE HER
JUNOT DIAZ
Riverhead Books

This Junot Diaz creation centers on the story of Yunior, a reckless Dominican youngster longing for love, and his brother Rafa. *This Is How You Lose Her* is a collection of Diaz's short stories that are related but are not told in chronological order about the way people view love in their youth, how it molds them as they grow older, and how it shapes the way we love. Every page of the book is a building explanation of love and everything this artful emotion can make a person do. (Eizen Barleta)

DOCTOR SLEEP: A NOVEL
STEPHEN KING
Scribner

Stephen King continues his prior work, *The Shining*, via this new title. *Doctor Sleep* focuses on the story of *The Shining* protagonist Dan Torrance, now a middle-aged man, and a particular young lady whom he must save from a group of lethal paranormals. The book centers on an epic struggle between the good and the evil in a riveting tale that will captivate the readers of its prequel. (E.B.)

DOOMED
CHUCK PALAHNIUK
Doubleday

This 336-paged book by Chuck Palahniuk is a follow-up to his wonderfully-written novel *Damned*. Madison Spencer, the dead girl introduced in *Damned*, continues her afterlife adventures in this sequel. She has escaped Hell and travels the earth as a spiritual entity seeking significant people in her life: her celebrity parents and grandfather, among others. Madison, as lifeless as she is, brings her existence alive to the readers with her scornful but colorful ghost personality. (E.B.)

GAMES

ASSASSIN'S CREED IV: BLACK FLAG

Assassin's Creed IV: Black Flag continues the saga of the Assassin Order and takes it to a whole new level. As Edward Kenway, players will get to live the life of an Assassin/Pirate during the Golden Age of Piracy in the Caribbeans. Unlike the previous games, *Assassin's Creed IV* will feature a more open-world and less structured gameplay that would integrate seamless land and naval exploration. Hijack and engage ships, recruit your own pirate crew, and meet history based pirates like Anne Bonny, John Rackham, Benjamin Hornigold, and the infamous Edward "Blackbeard" Teach.

INFINITY BLADE III

The final installment of the fastest grossing app in the history of the iOS, Infinity Blade III continues Siris' journey to hunt down the deathless Worker of Secrets. This time, players can also use the mysterious Isa, who has her own set of fighting styles and equipment. Priced at $6.99, this iOS exclusive game promises to surprise its already established fanbase even more with new features and improved gameplay.

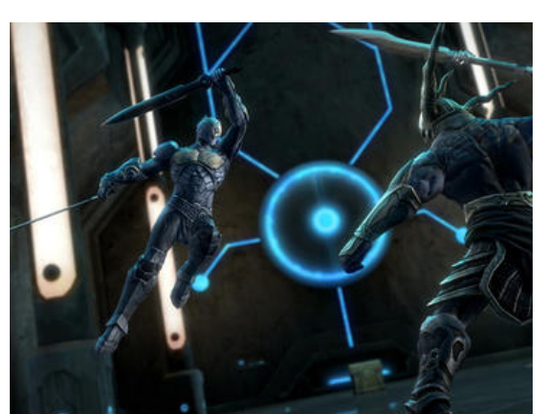
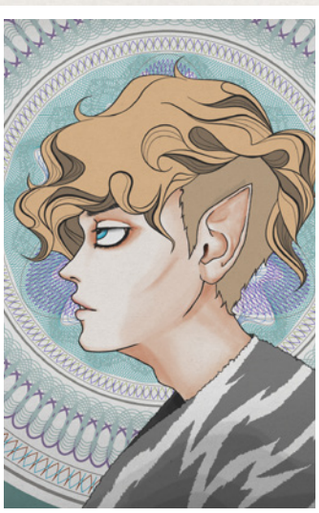


PHOTO SOURCES: www.amazon.co.uk, www.assassinscreed.ubi.com, www.itunes.apple.com

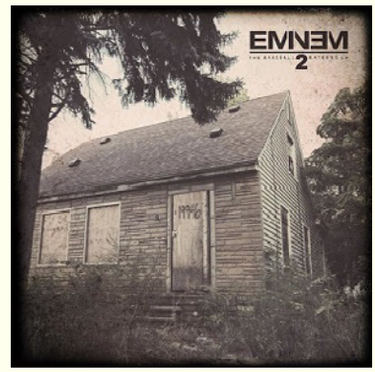
ART

STROKES BESPOKE

In his pursuit to find the style that would speak for him the most, Kyrby Padilla has explored, learned (and unlearned) various digital illustration techniques. Drawing foremost from Audrey Kawasaki, he gets inspiration from fashion editorials, watercolor portraits, and storybook illustrations. Finally, he created a style that he could truly call his own. Describing it as "adult's fairytale", his style is marked by the slightly fantastical and surreal depictions of people in notably stylish garb and poses.



MUSIC



THE MARSHALL MATHERS LP 2

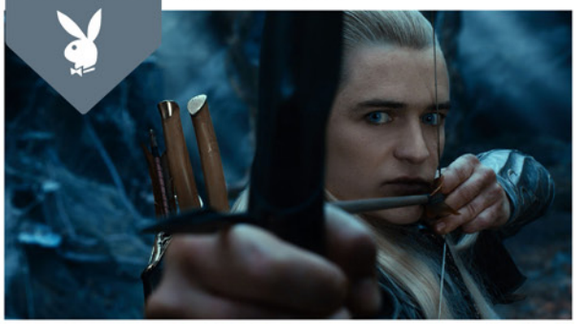
EMINEM

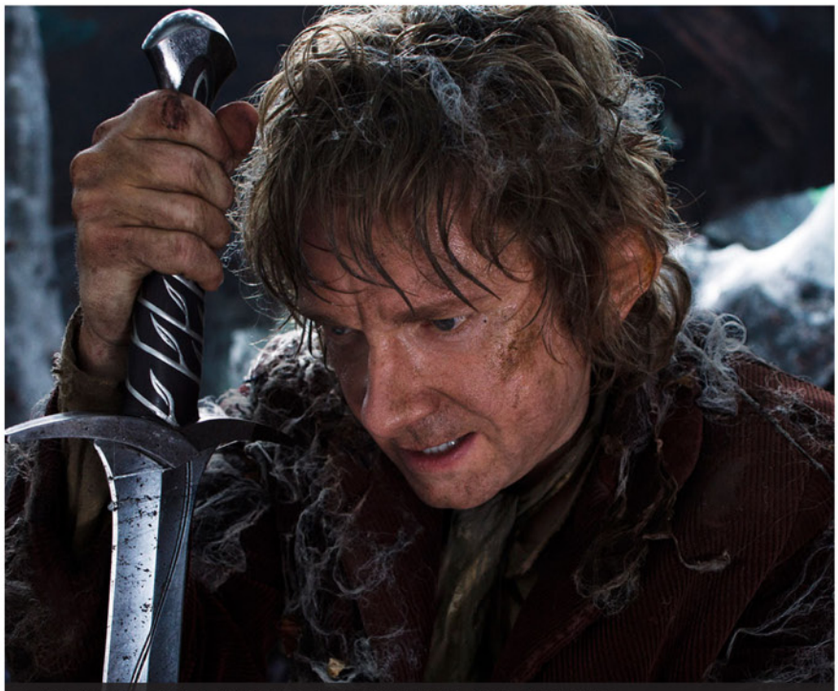
Eminem is back. And when we say that he's back, he's not *Recovery* back or even *Relapse* back. He is literally *Marshall Mathers LP* back. A direct sequel to his year 2000 record-breaking album, *Marshall Mathers LP 2* is scheduled for release this month and is considered as one of the most anticipated albums of 2013. Working again with his mentor Dr. Dre, Eminem along with his alter-ego Slim Shady already gave us a glimpse of how this album might play out with his single, Berzerk. Spitting fire with his patented in-your-face attitude, dissing celebrities, athletes and other musicians with his social commentaries, as well as giving tribute to rap greats like The Beastie Boys, Public Enemy, and MC Ren, Eminem proves that no one does it better than him.

FLY BY WIRE

SOMEONE STILL LOVES YOU BORIS YELTSIN

With their danceable synth-pop, indie rock vibe as well as sensitive, heartfelt lyrics, *Someone Still Loves You Boris Yeltsin* has built up quite an underground cred as a legit group of extremely talented musicians. In *Fly By Wire*, SSLYB gives us a dreamy concoction made up of fragile, pristine melodies and catchy beats. Though the album could never compete with the band's previous releases, *Pershing* and *Let It Sway*, *Fly by Wire* also has its moments with gems like Nightwater Girlfriend, Harrison Ford, and Loretta.





THE HOBBIT: THE DESOLATION OF SMAUG

The much awaited sequel to last year's *The Hobbit: An Unexpected Journey, The Desolation of Smaug* continues the quest of Bilbo Baggins, Gandalf the Grey, and the thirteen dwarves to reclaim Erebor, the kingdom of the dwarves, from the nefarious dragon, Smaug. Reprising their roles from the first movie are Martin Freeman (Bilbo), Ian McKellen (Gandalf), Andy Serkis (Gollum), and Richard Armitage (Thorin). This time, however, they will be joined by Benedict Cumberbatch as the voice of Smaug. Hugo Weaving and Orlando Bloom will also be back to play their characters – the elves Elrond and Legolas – from the Lord of the Rings trilogy.

AMERICAN HUSTLE

One look at *American Hustle* and you'll probably think, "Oscar bait." With an ensemble award-winning all-star cast, this David O. Russel feature is bound to reel the awards in. The movie is about Irving Rosenfield (Christian Bale), a professional con-man, and his seductive partner-in-crime, Sydney Prosser (Amy Adams), forced to work with FBI agent Richie DiMaso (Bradley Cooper) as they enter the dangerous world of power brokers and mafia. Also in the cast are Jeremy Renner, Louis CK, and the stunningly delightful treat that is Jennifer Lawrence.

DVD

DEXTER: THE COMPLETE SERIES COLLECTION

A cult-favorite crime-drama series, Dexter is about the eponymous character (Michael C. Hall) who works as a forensic expert for the Miami Metro Police Department and lives a secret life as a serial killer of murderers. Several awards and nominations later, the series finally ended this year with its eighth season. Own the complete series with this handsome blood slide box (you'll get the reference when you see the show) and available this November, the set contains the eight brilliant seasons of Dexter, three-hours worth of behind-the-scene interviews and featurettes, as well as "Grafix: The Art of Dexter", a collection of photography, fan artwork, iconography, and images used in the series.

PHOTO SOURCES: www.americanhustle-movie.com, www.thehobbit.com

BRASSERIE BOHEME

WORDS BY ROBERT SORIANO
PHOTOGRAPHY BY RAYMOND SALDAÑA

Right at the very heart of the bustling city of Makati lies the simple but elegant Brasserie Boheme. With a diverse menu that draws from French, Italian, American, and Asian cuisine, the restaurant is bent on pleasing the discerning taste buds of local diners as well as foreign guests from nearby boutique residences, The Picasso. However, this does not stop Brasserie Boheme in braving new culinary territories as they infuse different twists and variations to their dishes. Great for business luncheons, get-together with friends, as well as casual dinner dates, this restaurant has reasonably priced delightful dishes to go with its cozy ambiance.

THE ROLLS ROYCE BURGER

Decadent and uncompromising, the Rolls Royce Burger from Brasserie Boheme is one fine treat for the indulgent meat lover. Underneath the bun is an eight-ounce Angus beef burger with melt-in-your-mouth pan-seared foie gras, tomatoes and cucumbers, all dressed with a unique sauce. Served with a side of fresh greens as well as truffle fries and sweet potato chips, this decadent treat is already making culinary waves despite just being introduced this August.

SLOW-ROASTED PORK BELLY

Another hihgly-recommended dish from Brasserie Boheme is the Slow-Roasted Pork Belly. The crispy and tender slow-roasted pork belly is served with a unique bagoong with black olives and capers. Savory with just the right hint of saltiness and acidity from the olive-capers binagoongan, this surprising dish was our instant favorite.

BALINESE GRILLED TIGER PRAWNS

Based from an authentic Indonesian recipe, this dish is a specialty of Brasserie Boheme's Chef Dino. Grilled to moist perfection, the prawns are topped with caviar and sesame dressing and served with refreshing herbed rice.

CHARLES' VERY OWN ARTICHOKE DIP

Brasserie Boheme is known for this creamy and delectable artichoke dip. Served with crispy sweet potato chips, this is one of the first things we saw other people snacking on when we arrived at the restaurant. Once we had a chip-full, it was very apparent why this silky smooth dip is well-loved.

KILLER APERITIF

WHY YOU SHOULD DRINK LIKE AN ITALIAN

PHOTOGRAPHY BY SATOSHI

We're all for a high-octane lowball of bourbon as a way to jump-start the evening, but sometimes you want to edge into the night (or game day) a little more slowly. Which is where the category of drinks known as aperitif comes in. Nobody does them better than the seemingly never intoxicated Italians, whose brightly colored, low-alcohol liqeurs flavored with fruit, spices and other botanicals have recently become the darlings of American bartenders. Sure, you could mix them in any number of novel cocktails, but it's tough to beat Italy's beloved spritz, a refreshing, bracing drink made simply with prosecco and the spicy orange aperitif Aperol.

THE QUIZ NIGHT CONUNDRUM

BY JASON INOCENCIO / PHOTO BY ARION ACURANTES

ONE OF THE MOST BASIC THINGS ABOUT PEOPLE IS THE DESIRE TO BE SMARTER THAN ONE'S FRIENDS. IT'S NOT A NEGATIVE THING; IN FACT, IT'S A POSITIVE THAT A PERSON CAN BE SO COMPETITIVE THAT THEY WILL GO OUT SEEKING KNOWLEDGE JUST TO SHOW HOW BRAINY THEY ARE. IT IS THIS KIND OF COMPETITIVE FIRE (COUPLED WITH A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE AND SOME SMATTERING OF GEEKINESS) THAT ONE CAN FIND ON DISPLAY AT QUIZ

In several bars and restaurants across Metro Manila, several intellectuals (or just plain old geeks) have gathered to play games that test their knowledge. The topics range from the traditional (geography, history, science) to the nerdy (Star Wars trivia, One-Hit Wonders, Identify the Anime Character) and everything in between. Each venue has their own set of rules which are pretty easy to understand, but the goal is still to test how smart the participants are and to see how they stand compared with their fellow patrons.

The basic premise of a trivia night is simple: Form a team of people with relatively similar intellectual interests, call up any of the bars and restos which host a quiz to reserve a table, don't cheat, and enjoy the trivia and the booze. "You can meet people of similar interests," says Jonathan, a frequent competitor of several quizzes and sometime-host at Capricciosa in Greenbelt 3. "Competition aside, it's cool to know how many other people in the room can name all the Stark children in *Game of Thrones* or know how many Jordans have come out." Business development manager Pongky got into quizzing when his older sister started participating at several quiz venues. A member of the Old Farts, Pongky shares that, "Quiz is a cool way to unwind. It's a new approach to drinking at a bar." Lest you think that only guys participate in quizzes, writer and real estate manager Karen has also made the rounds of several venues and quiz formats. "When we were a small team called The Three Musketeers, we did it just for fun," she shares. "Our tiny team of three came in second! Later at Amici Greenhills, there was a category on Johnny Depp so we had a bigger, noisy group and, our current team,

Veteran quizzer Phil says that he got into trivia nights, "initially to win something using all the otherwise useless crap that I had somehow absorbed and even studied as a kid." A physician by day, Phil noticed, however, that things have changed for him in the course of playing for a few years now. "Now, it's more about the friends I've made." Phil has been playing with his team (named Urban Fervor) for over five years, but still finds it fun because "there's always the thrill of answering that one question that no one in the entire pub knows except for you. That one still manages to make me smile." Jonathan jumps between two teams (The Strippers and Urban Fervor) depending on the venue and type of quiz because he's made friends even with teams he once saw as rivals. He says that, "Games have literally been won and lost by one person's answer that no one else knew." Karen relishes the camaraderie her team of Hat Madders has been able to build. "We have so much fun, we get to wear hats, be together, and tease each other. Over pizza," she quickly adds.

People who participate in trivia nights cut a wide swath across Metro Manila. Aside from the "freaks and geeks" who are hardcore quizzers looking for that rush of adrenaline, there are those who started playing out of curiosity and are looking for something new to do aside from just catching a movie, watching a band or going out for drinks. Phil notes that quizzes, more often than not, are at a pub or bar, "So the aim is to have fun, and even if you know nothing, you can still get tipsy enough to have a good time and maybe learn a thing or two along the way." Practicing lawyer Glenn has an even more unique take on the whole trivia and quiz phenomenon. Another member of Urban Fervor, Glenn shares that, "Going to quiz is a great way to build up your 'beta maleness'. I think this past decade has really seen the rise of the beta male. *Gasgas na yung mga* alpha. Social capital does not come from having a gym body, 'out dude-ing' your friends in Boracay or picking fights with MMDA officers to show your toughness. *Ngayon*, social capital comes from knowing your shit and being culturally attuned, especially since these days, people get paid and praised more for what's inside their heads rather than what their hands can do." Glenn then adds, "So joining quiz can help build up your intellectual/cultural cache, plus you get to show off."

Showing off, building your scholarly cache, unwinding, great grub, drinking booze, or just plain old competing. Whatever your motives may be for joining the many trivia venues and formats around the metro, there's bound to be something to grab you and keep you coming back for more. So gather your friends, reserve your tables, and bring your brains because at trivia nights, you're likely to be pleasantly surprised to find out what you know until you play.

CHECK OUT ONE OR MORE OF THE FOLLOWING VENUES WHEN YOU'RE READY TO GO ON THE MENTAL ADVENTURE THAT IS QUIZ NIGHT:

AMICI GREENHILLS
Quiz Night Thursday is every first Thursday of the month and starts at 8:30. There's always a visual round and an audio round amid orders of pizza, pasta, and gelato courtesy of Cara Mia Gelateria.

RELIK TAPAS BAR AND LOUNGE
Trivia Tuesdays happens weekly at 8:30. With generally the same format as Amici except tapas, quezadillas and free-flowing shots await you!

121 BAR AT ALLEGRO CENTER
Weekly Tuesday quiz starts at 10pm with questions ranging from general knowledge to TMZ and everything in between. Bar chow is great; particularly the sinuglaw, the sisig and the nachos.

MURPHY'S IRISH PUB
The oldest of the current trivia nights, host Brian Inglis presides over traditional categories weekly on Tuesdays starting at 8pm while participants write their answers on answer sheets. Bangers and mash, meat pies and other pub favorites are a must-try in this little slice of the Emerald Isle in Makati.

CAPRICCIOSA RISTORANTE ITALIANO
With a rotating cast of hosts weekly on Wednesday nights, you'll never really know what categories will pop up when you order your favorite pasta dishes.

GEEKFIGHT! TRIVIA NIGHT
Rotating venues and dates means you have to be in the know (or at least be a fan of their Facebook page at facebook.com/geekvsgeek) to be able to play. The most niche of the trivia competitions, this is hardcore geekery focused on Star Wars, comics, video games and other similar nerd favorites.

RONZA MUSIC TRIVIA
Weekly Thursday quiz begins at around 10pm for a quiz that is purely musical in nature. You'd better be precise in naming the artists, song titles, or worse, singing the correct lyrics in this competition.

THURSDAY THROWDOWN
Similar in nature to Ronza, the three rounds start at 11pm on Thursdays at The Fort. Musical knowledge is good, though sometimes, quick hands and correct song lyrics are enough to score points.

GROOMING

BEARD SCIENCE

THE BEARD IS BACK. HERE'S HOW TO KEEP IT CLEAN AND MEAN

With the beard boom officially out of control, it's time for a little correction. If your beard is bushy, don't expect anyone to take you seriously: Witness Zach Galifianakis and the nearest hipster barista. That said, well-groomed facial hair is now an acceptable style statement in the less-draconian corners of the professional world: A beard can highlight your best features or dress down a suit—that is, if you know how to keep it in check.

1 SCRUTT LOVE

This three-to-five-day stubble on Caleb Followill of Kings of Leon is the ideal length for most men. It accentuates the jawline and makes the cheekbones appear more prominent.

2 HAMM IT UP

Jon Hamm shows how a full beard should look. The neck, mouth and cheek areas are trim and neat.

3 STRIKE OUT

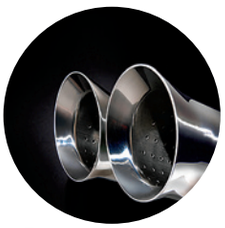
Fans of former Giants pitcher Brian Wilson chanted, "Fear the beard"—as you should when it's bigger than your head.

GEARBOX

LITTLE RED CORVETTE

THE ALL-AMERICAN SPORTS CAR IS BORN AGAIN

CHEVROLET DESIGNERS AND ENGINEERS FELT THE HEAT WHEN THEY WERE CALLED TO CREATE THE SEVENTH-GENERATION CORVETTE. With the Vette's dwindling sales and aging fan base, this new iteration would have to chariot the nation's most famed sports car into a new era and carve out an audience among young drivers. The C7 Stingray (check out the new emblem, middle right) hits streets this month, 60 years after Chevy unleashed the first Corvette. It's the fastest, most powerful and lightest base Vette ever. In our test-drives on road and track, we found this low-slung hard charger to be a wild amount of fun for $51,000 and up. Will it compete against Euro-bred sports cars at the same price? Time will tell. Let's take a closer look.



1 POWER TRIP

The 6.2-liter direct-injected LTI V8 throttles 455 horsepower, delivering a zero-to-60 sprint in under four seconds, with decent mileage (17 city, 29 highway). An optional performance exhaust ups the power to 460.

2 GORGEOUS FIGURE

Fitted atop a super-rigid all-aluminum chassis is a fiberglass body that appears more angular and Japanese influenced, with jet-aircraft-inspired scoops adapted from the Le Mans class-winning Corvette race car.

3 HOT SEAT

In the past, even Vette lovers complained that GM skimped on the interior. Not anymore. Carbon fiber abounds. Go for the optional Competition Sport bucket seats.

4 UTILITY PLAYER

A console-mounted drive-mode selector lets you choose from five settings—tour, weather, eco, sport and track. Each optimizes throttle mapping, stability control, traction control, power steering and camping.

5 GEAR HEAD

Choose between two trannies—a seven-speed manual or six-speed auto, both with twin-disc clutch. In manual, active rev matching anticipates your next move and blips the throttle for butter-smooth shifting.

6 SPINNING WHEEL

Speed doesn't do you any good without grip and stopping power. The new Vette comes with race-bred Michelin Pilot run flats, huge Brembo brakes, plus third-gen magnetic shocks and light alloy wheels.

ON THE ROAD

DON'T LET TRAFFIC STOP YOU FROM COMMUTING IN STYLE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY LARRY JOST
PORTRAIT ILLUSTRATIONS BY ROBERT HARKNESS

1 SPEED READING

Your grandpa listened to books on tape in the car. Here's the modern equivalent: digital books from Amazon's Audible.com. Say you're reading a book on your Kindle or iPad at home, when it's time to head to work. Via the cloud, Audible marks where you left off. Plug your device into the car, and it picks up as an audio-book so you can listen as you drive. After work, grab a beer and continue reading as before. Still, certain books are most entertaining when you listen all the way through: Keith Richards's swashbuckling autobiography, *Life*, narrated by Johnny Depp; *Hamlet* read by the cast of the BBC production; and David Sedaris's latest page-turner, *Let's Explore Diabetes with Owls*, read by Sedaris himself.

2 OFFICE SPACE

Tapping out e-mails and text messages behind the wheel is downright dangerous. While carmakers such as BMW and Ford have marketed systems that dictate text messages using speech recognition, here's the latest: Apple has announced an app called iOS In the Car that allows your iPhone to essentially colonize your ride's communication system. The familiar ways of text messaging and web searching via digital screens, so your cockpit becomes an office that functions entirely by voice command and is synced to your address books. From Jaguar to Ferrari to Kia are hopping on board.

3 MUSCLE CAR

In the future, your car will drive itself to the office while you get your workout with a built-in backseat weight machine and vitamin bar. Still, you can slip in some body sculpting at the wheel now. We polled several personal trainers, who came up with the following regimen: Start by placing your seat as upright as possible and clenching your gut for 15-second intervals. Five sets on your way to work and five on the return trip, and you can say goodbye to your spare tire. At traffic lights, press both hands to the roof and hold for a firm count of 15. Five sets later, you'll feel the burn in your shoulders. If some swerving soccer mom cuts you off, dilute the road rage with yoga-style deep breathing. It's better than flipping the bird to a carload of 10-year olds.

PAIN AND PLEASURE

WORDS BY CYRIAN AGUJO

BOXING MAY HAVE BEEN SURPASSED AS ONE OF THE MORE POPULAR SPORTS BY MMA OR OTHER 'TRENDY' PHYSICAL ACTIVITIES, BUT WHEN SOMETHING IS AS INGRAINED IN OUR MANLY DNA AS PUNCHING SOMEONE IN THE FACE IS, IT'S REALLY HARD TO QUELL THAT YEARNING.

Biking, running, triathlons, trekking, yoga. Just a few of the 'in' fitness trends today. It's actually not uncommon to meet a runner who's also an architect, or an *artista*, or a CEO and there's no denying the benefits of these 'pogi' activities. But who are we kidding? For a cold-blooded macho guy (or even a wannabe,) nothing beats punching someone in the face for exercise. Luckily, we don't need to start a fight, get hurt and go to jail so we can have our boxing fix. We just need to appreciate what it is and actually do it.

Contrary to popular belief, boxing has actually been practiced in our country way before Manny Pacquiao ever laced a glove, or was even born for that matter. Filipino boxing actually evolved from what we commonly refer to as *suntukan*, except that during the early 1900s, *suntukan* was actually a bare-handed bloodsport that has elements of knife-fighting. Fighters often circle around, looking for openings, much like what you would do if you were holding knives. At about the same time, American servicemen had been introducing what now resembles modern boxing: boxers with gloves, a ring, etc. By 1921, boxing was finally legalized in the country and two years later, Pancho Villa was a world champion.

So what does this short history lesson mean to you, you ask. Well, for starters, boxing is a damn good exercise. You get to move your bum off the couch, burn a couple hundred calories (around 400-600 per hour,) sweat by the bucket and raise your heart rate. You also gain eye-hand-feet coordination, improved focus, discipline and it makes you adopt a healthy lifestyle (because you really can't box if you have a nasty hangover). Plus, you get to have a strong core (read: six-pack,) amazing endurance, and improved sex drive (If you've ignored all the preceding sentences up to this point, just focus on the last benefit.)

Last but not the least, boxing is extremely helpful for beating the heck out of stress. Just as with any form of taxing exercise, the body releases endorphins when you box. You know, those chemical thingies in your body that makes you feel elated and good. And for those looking to use boxing as a, ahem, tool for scouting women, you're in luck. You either take home a fit, adventurous, thrill-seeking, sexually capable chick or you get knocked out trying. Surprise abounds whichever you end up with my friend.

Boxing may have been surpassed as one of the more popular sports by MMA or other 'trendy' physical activities, but when something is as ingrained in our manly DNA as punching someone in the face is, it's really hard to quell that yearning. So the next time you feel the urge to do so, go to the gym and lace 'em up. Who knows, maybe you get to exercise, get a hot girl with Pacquiao's endurance, and go home to *exercise* some more. Now that's sweet science.

THE BOOK THAT SAYS IT ALL

HUGH HEFNER'S PLAYBOY

YOU CAN READ THE INSIDE STORY OF A DREAM THAT CAME TRUE AND A TRUTH THAT ALTERED THE COURSE OF AMERICAN LIFE. *HUGH HEFNER'S PLAYBOY* IS A SIX-VOLUME, 3,506-PAGE MAGNUM OPUS EXQUISITELY BOUND AND COLLECTED IN A BRILLIANT PLEXIGLAS CASE.

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Follow Hugh Hefner's legacy from his schooldays on the Northwest Side of Chicago to the salad days of Holmby Hills. Featuring hundreds of never-before-seen photos, personal artworks and drawings, this is the most comprehensive Playboy book ever assembled. Edited and with an intro by Hugh M. Hefner. Also included is a facsimile of the first issue. Available only in a limited signed edition of 1,500, this is the ultimate Playboy book. Published by Taschen. French, German and Spanish translations included. ISBN: 978-3-8228-2613-3. Contact playboystore.com to order your hardcover, in a box. 3,506 pages. 8.8″ x 12.3″.

WHAT THE LADY KILLER ISN'T

BY BRANDON DOMINGO
ILLUSTRATION BY JEFF INFANTE

At half past one, the sense of certainty escapes us. We find ourselves languid in an inescapable interlude of clarity.

Clarity torments us. As the early rains of summer drench the world behind my door, I struggle to convince myself that it is the transiting season that misguided my appetite this time. She, on the other hand, is sinking in and out of thoughts about the absent man whom she believed to be decidedly unchangeable, and of feelings about the man who brought that realization upon her. Side by side, we are barely breathing, although breathing itself has now conveniently taken over all words that might afford a legible excuse for our reckless choices earlier. Of each other, we now remember nothing else except the sound of our names. Yet it occurs to us that each one's name will prove difficult to utter from here on. It might as well be perching unsteadily on the tongue until it is fit to flee the mouth and fall on the ear in nevertheless confused and perturbed inflections of familiarity and strangeness.

Strangers. That is what we have become, for we have just come to know ourselves all too well. In our state of undress, there lies knowledge of each other, which we have just encountered at the first instance. She heaves a sigh, and delivers an unmistakable note of vacillation. Is it imperative that at this point we must part without leaving a word, she asks herself. Must she pull herself together, apologize to me, and pretend distress and then exit in haste? Must she try to make some sense out of this situation, or put some sense into it, for there is none? I on the other hand am sinking into the thought of how knowing her in the most intimate way could make me feel an outsider looking in. How can I be loneliest at this juncture when we are in fact skin-to-skin? I dismiss guilt, because I know we were both at least half-aware of what would be forthcoming: this alienating distance. As we pan our eyes and search the walls, we hope to find a low door that opens to oblivion. Instead, we can only foresee that we will have less of things to talk about hereafter. Or we may just fittingly evade the compulsion to talk in the first place.

Although, we are, by nature, creature of language, our habit of exchanging words will have to be unavoidably deliberate and consciously measured. We will find that it will not be easy to laugh in each other's presence anymore, not in the way we used to laugh at a preposterous name which we heard the waiter call out from across the dinner hall, or at the rowdy crowd that had taken turns photographing plates upon plates of food on the table, or at the sales assistant's unusual accent, or at simple subject-verb disagreements. We can only expect laughter to be nervous. As I now see her in a different light, I understand that compliments will fall awkward on me. And like her name to me, my compliments will have to be tentative or withheld at times. Her gestures of affection – such as a peck on the cheek that says hello and bids goodbye, or her wrapping her arms around my back each time I open the door before her, or the comforting, consoling embrace with which we welcome each other by habit – will, to me, seem always hesitant and even rehearsed. How can I be certain that, in those usual ways of her, I would never sense the faintest squeal of sexuality and longing, audible only to me? Must I pretend that no part of myself is even vaguely touched by such signals?

Unspeaking, we are still probing each other to find the missing requisites of normalcy. She thinks of madness, her least amusing quality. She believes that one can be so mad as to make it easier to denounce the obligations that go with her choices and live unflinchingly through the ugly repercussions of her constant indecision. At this point, could she be thinking of a future with me that we may never come to know? She has once read that regret is the final emotion. I, on the other hand, believe that love is the emotion that last escapes a warm, breathing creature. Yet I understand the unnatural and foreboding tension that sometimes governs love and lust. Sometimes, one contends with the other, and we sometimes do imitate each other. And longing, such as hers, mistakes one for the other. Finally, it dawns on me that we may not be, after all, meant to covet the future that we half-want and half-had, or to covet each other whom we have just half-learned and half-unlearned. As I turn to reason and logic, my best qualities, I find that I am taken no further away from the creases on the sheets that wrap her still moist, fevered body.

Only the end of this friendship awaits us at every crossing of our opposite ways.

MISS TAPIA
COME UNDONE

BY DIAN BUEN
PHOTOGRAPHY BY JEFF INFANTE

The 1980's spearheaded icons that became archetypes for the modern pop culture. Growing in this decade paved exaggerated reactions for a mere peek at a woman's leg or cleavage, and for some, the word "sex" had still had to carve its place in a teenager's blunt vocabulary. And while on the other side of the world, people were "Beating it" to the Thriller of Michael Jackson, and gasping with the provocative Grammy's number of Like a Virgin by Madonna, the Philippine cinema introduced Miss Tapia.

Miss Tapia, also known as Liwayway Gawgaw Tapia is a teacher in Wanbol University. To those of you GenY-ers who have no idea who she is, her character is played by the versatile actress Mely Tagasa in the movie Iskul Bukol with the likes of Tito Esacalera, Joey Escalera, and Vic Ungasis played by the famous trio Tito, Vic, and Joey. She is the quintessential spinster of a teacher, who is the butt of jokes of her students and the object of fun and insult because of youth's foolishness. Miss Tapia's long coiled hair put up in a very tight bun, crisp, white collared shirt and thick lens eyeglasses dramatically established common elements that are now found in our teachers and officemates in the modern day work place. But these essentials are not altogether synonymous to what is found in her then and now.

Like everybody else, Miss Tapia, I believe, has a back story, the highlight of her life not portrayed in the film might have been a chance with love, a tryst with a lover, and a cliché break-up of I'm-never-going-to-fall-in-love-again proportions. Once or twice perhaps, but things might have not worked out and then began the series of man-hating chapters of her life. She might have retaliated by keeping everything put together: hair, clothes, stockings and all. This included adapting a stiff-upper-lip, a very intelligent persona, intimidating in her ways and bloodcurdling by the tone of her voice, thus, the logic of her not ever being perceived as a likeable, desirable woman.

As an observer from both sides of the fence, once being a teacher and office worker myself, I have distinguished many variations of the archetype that is Miss Tapia. She is sometimes seated in the corner of the office, yet when approached and spoken to, people cringe with her mind numbing, open–ended sarcasm of an answer. But I am not here to stake claim on the evident existence of one, or many, likes of her. This is a piece on why she is always perceived to be alone and single, never dating, never giving men a chance, always picked out to never tie the knot.

I don't think that Miss Tapia is forever waiting, forever begging. She has evolved into what we call the present self-determining woman. She gnarls while she proves this point. And she does it quietly. To carefully scrutinize why the confident modern guy never took the chance to ask her out must be because of how the media has established her character. And with this, the walls that society built around her, was not of her own choice of isolation. The modern Miss Tapia is just waiting for that perfect moment, but apparently was given rarely an option because she was given a pre-destined role (which she plays with such sport) that entirely breaks her heart.

I want to know: Why do men take her too seriously in the context of simple conversations, transactions or even a simple phone call, when in fact she is human in many aspects? She laughs, and loud she could. She acknowledges presence and she is genial in many ways. Why do men treat her quietly, like an older sister or an aunt when they don't want to be related to in that way? Men still have preconceived notions of the different kinds of women.

I went to work with the likes of them. I find them in many offices, some, faculty rooms. I hear the deep sighs sometimes of dates that never seem to come. But these women do not have their hair up in a bun any more. Her simple trick of a makeup, less obvious, less simple but with full intent to be presentable is forever ready, taking little attempts to be asked out because she deserves it. If Miss Tapia now is this woman who is highly intellectual, earned double degrees in PHd, unbuttons the last two rows of her shirt, gazing at you with the most mind-boggling sexy stare, wouldn't you ask her out? Or would the three letters dotted with periods after her name intimidate you? This is her now, and I feel, we feel, that any man who could not stand up with it is not man enough.

It is not fair that some people altogether do not give the chance to the persona that is Liwayway Gawgaw. Initially, while she waits for that man to ask her out, she is steadfast and prepared. She is fully aware how to handle the situation and is under control. I have come to recognize this because I saw through some of my friends who do not decide to shrink in the smoldering look of society but has gone out of the course and are always ready. Definitely, Miss Tapia exists in all women, this time with hair washed with the favored color to accentuate the skin, and plumped mascaras for eyes that seem to give long stares. Liwayway Gawgaw is in all women.

Try to look beyond the clothes and fashion. That signature skirt has become a basis for so many sexy icons and characters that followed after the birth of this pop culture icon. The whole attire has been copied and edited in many sexy versions: slit with a mile-high cut on the thigh, emphasized by a red lipstick and stilettos to swoon about.

There are so many women who took time first to dedicate their passions in what they want to be, before jumping into the bandwagon of dating and casual sex. But it's very disappointing that some men see it otherwise, that some women make it seem that they have chosen careers over a chance to be in a relationship. If you peer into this understated group, you might have missed the chance of bringing home the perfect wife to mom; because Miss Tapia now has her hair unraveled flowing down her shoulders. Her eyeglasses have been replaced by contact lenses. She has become a measure of everything interesting. She sips her wine while doing accounting and finishes scale models in her imposing sexy boots. She has learned to wait to play the game and rolls the first dice.

Before you leave the office, take a peek at what is left behind on the floor. She might be your Miss Tapia after all.

NOVEMBER - DECEMBER 2013 / ISSUE NO.56

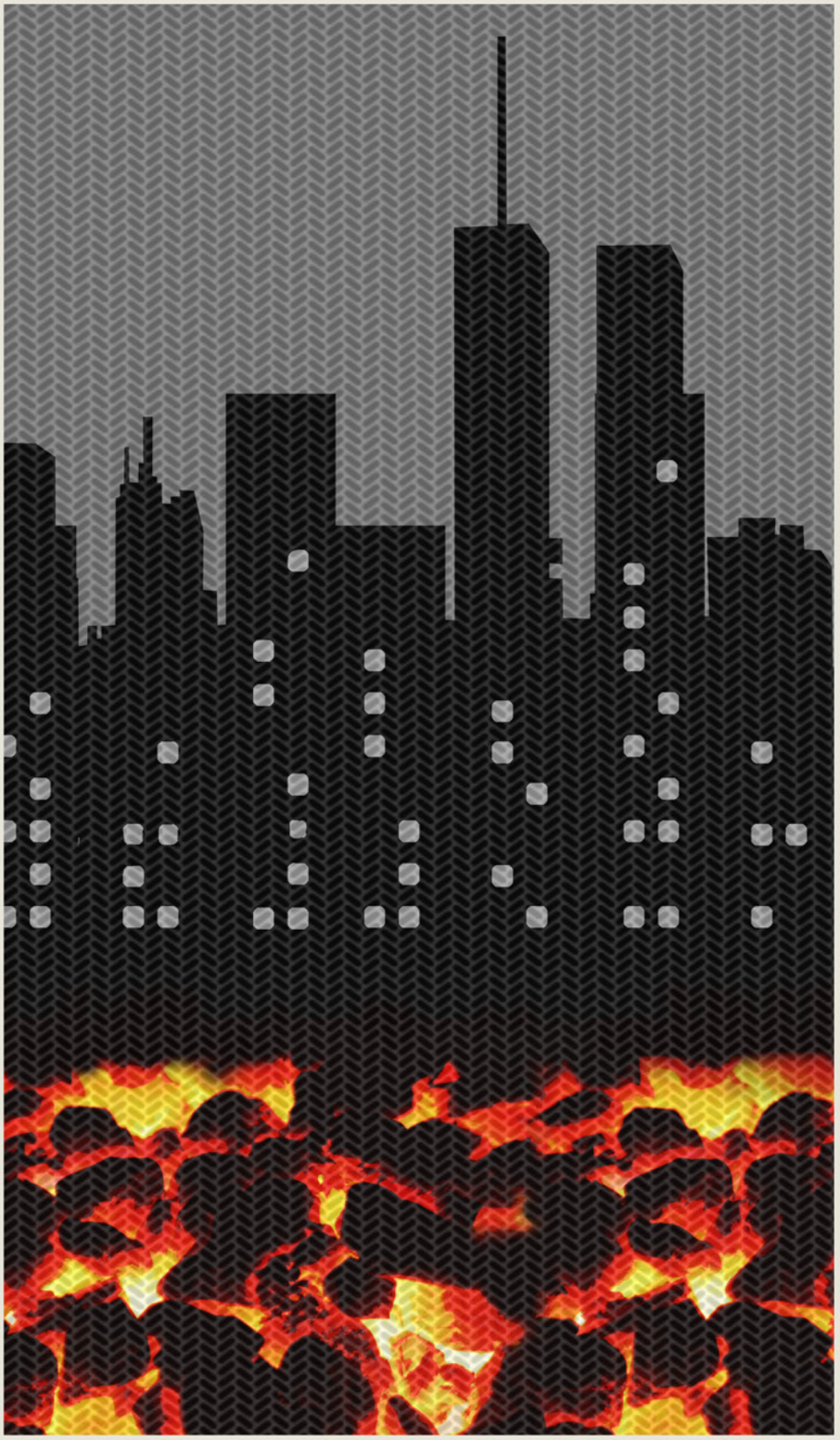
FORUM

SUSTAINABILITY VERSUS DEMAND FOR ENERGY

THE GREAT COAL DEBATE

ARE WE SACRIFICING HUMAN AND ENVIRONMENTAL HEALTH IN OUR BID TO FILL THE COUNTRY'S ENERGY NEEDS?

BY JUAN FONTEJON
ILLUSTRATION BY DEA MENDOZA



Opponents of a coal-fired power plant at the Subic Bay Freeport in Redondo, Zambales were seething soon after President Benigno Aquino III delivered his State of the Nation Address in July. From their place, who wouldn't be?

In his nearly two-hour-long SONA, the president briefly made a case for power plants in the face of rotating blackouts in southern Philippines, and then out of the blue, defended the power plant. He said critics of power plants, whom he called "kibitzers", should put the issue in the proper context. "The plant in Redondo, Zambales is a good example," he said. "A TRO was issued against the plant because of the argument that renewable energy is better." But then, he argued, the critics failed to mention that renewable energy is more expensive, and can't provide the baseload demand, which he said is the capacity required to prevent brownouts.

He was, of course, referring to the 600-megawatt project being developed by the Redondo Peninsula Energy Inc. (RP Energy), frozen since May by a Court of Appeals' temporary restraining order. And the critics didn't take it sitting down. Zambales-based opponents of the project were quick to say the president's

"A TRO WAS ISSUED AGAINST THE PLANT BECAUSE OF THE ARGUMENT THAT RENEWABLE ENERGY IS BETTER." BUT THEN, HE ARGUED, THE CRITICS FAILED TO MENTION THAT RENEWABLE ENERGY IS MORE EXPENSIVE, AND CAN'T PROVIDE THE BASELOAD DEMAND, WHICH HE SAID IS THE CAPACITY REQUIRED TO PREVENT BROWNOUTS.

advisers fed him "misinformation". A disappointed Greenpeace Southeast Asia tweeted Aquino for mouthing arguments of coal industry players that had already been debunked.

The president's defense of coal-fired power plants is understandable. He's the country's CEO and is under immense pressure to solve the crippling blackouts in Mindanao. Let's not even talk inclusive growth. For him, coal-fired power plants are efficient and unless others could offer a better alternative, he intends to build more—the number of plants being built is proof of how strong and influential the coal lobby is, green groups say. As a warming climate creeps in, proponents of clean renewable energy are challenging him to wean the country away from coal-fired power plants in the next three years.

But what exactly is their beef with coal?

If you ask Greenpeace, coal is the dirtiest, most carbon intensive of all fossil fuels, and is one of the leading contributors to greenhouse gas emissions that cause climate change. Specifically, it emits greenhouse gases like methane, sulphur dioxide and nitrogen oxide, and it's just as toxic to human health because it releases large amounts of mercury and arsenic.

Some states and businesses were abandoning coal and investing in renewable energy, such as solar and wind energy. Yet, the Philippine government appears headed for the opposite direction. Even Worldwide Fund For Nature (WWF) said Denmark, Finland, Iceland, Norway and Sweden have joined the United States in ending finance for new coal-fired power plants overseas, except in rare circumstances.

To be fair, Climate Change Commissioner Heherson Alvarez said the government was pursuing a two-track energy program that consists of using coal-based and renewable energy sources. Since technology for alternative energy could not yet compete with the fossil fuel prices, reality dictates a "measured shift to renewable energy," he argued.

The Asian Development Bank has cited the potential contribution of solar power in the country, but acknowledged that renewable energy sources are not yet cost-competitive, meaning the cost of generating them is still much higher than traditional energy sources.

The Philippines has everything at its disposal to make a clean break with coal, and transition to renewable energy. There's the Renewable Energy Law that promotes the use, development and commercialization of renewable energy resources, but has yet to be fully implemented since its enactment in 2008. And then, of course, the archipelago is rich in hydropower, geothermal, biomass, solar, wind and ocean power.

Mindanao, for instance, has a geothermal potential at 290 Mw, current hydropower capacity at 1,080 Mw, wind potential at 336 Mw and potential solar power at 5 Kw hours per square meter, according to the National Renewable Energy Program. And it would take less time to build renewable energy projects than coal plants. A project tapping winds could take six months, while a solar power project could take a year. The rapid development of these energy sources could suffice to meet the Mindanao's energy shortfall. On the down side, solar and wind, could not provide power 24 hours a day, and could not be considered basic power generation sources.

In 2011, 40.6-percent of the country's primary energy mix came from renewable energy sources; mainly geothermal, biomass and hydro. Making it 50-percent by 2020 is going to be tough. But, as Greenpeace said, everything will depend on political will.

READER RESPONSE

THE BANGSOMORO QUESTION

Several months ago, if you asked me what I think about the Bangsamoro deal, I'd probably think that MNLF is way over their heads and that they're probably not ready to lead an entity like Bangsamoro. However, taking these recent events – the exposition of widespread government corruption and nasty malversation of resources – into consideration, I think our brothers and sisters in Mindanao are better off without our corrupted government. Maybe giving them a longer leash will be better for them in the long run. How could we save Mindanao if our officials are just using the region's widespread poverty as reasons to funnel in more money into their bank accounts through fake projects?

Bry Castillejos
College Student

The Forum entry on the Bangsamoro deal was very informative. However, with what Nur Misuari and the MNLF recently did, I kind of doubt that this deal will ever materialize. If our countrymen down South want to push through with this or any similar deal, they should first get their act together and unite.

Mica Balanan
College Student

CUSTOMER DISSATISFACTION

I think it's the founder of McDonald's who said, "Look after the customers and the business will take care of itself." I have to agree that improving customer service would first and foremost require a reform in how businesses in the Philippines work. Thing is, aside from monetary compensation and benefits, the working conditions in a company could affect the performance of the employees. As such, improving the way businesses treat their employees could help motivate the employees to become more passionate in providing the needs of the consumers.

Ralph Jones
Expat

I have to disagree with the author of the forum. I used to work as a saleslady in a clothing company (which I did just because I wanted to experience working in that kind of environment). The thing with customers is that you can never really satisfy them. They either get too irritated when you try to talk to them, or they get angry because you don't give them too much attention. Sometimes they appreciate you sticking around and hounding them, sometimes they don't. Either way, no matter what you do, they just look down on you and consider you their inferiors. The result? Rants like this forum entry.

Camille Jimenez
Budding entrepreneur

LIAN PAZ

ON THE RUN

WRITTEN BY
ROBERT SORIANO
PHOTOGRAPHY BY
RAYMOND SALDANA
ASSISTANT PHOTOGRAPHER
OWEN REYES
MAKE UP BY
DARVIN MACABALES
HAIR BY
ANDREW JARDENIL
STYLED BY
LIA CONTRERAS
AND YUKIE SARTO

Special thanks to Mardave and Marvin Tang for the shoot location.

With her porcelain skin and enticingly mischievous visage, Lian Paz once had celebrities and average joes battling for her attention. Fast-forward to now, the fire may have tempered down, but the white-hot embers still smolder.

TO BEGIN ANEW

IS ONE OF THE DAMNEDEST PHASES ONE CAN EVER GO THROUGH. IN THIS TENDER MOMENT OF VULNERABILITY AND UNCERTAINTY, A PERSON NEEDS TO BREAK OUT OF HER OLD SKIN AND COME OUT STRONGER THAN EVER TO FACE WHATEVER CHALLENGES TOMORROW BRINGS.

We're all on the run. Maybe from something, maybe towards something. Yes, fear and uncertainty could be paralyzing, but sometimes you just have to wing it. This is exactly what Lian Paz did and has been doing this past year. Once known as that pretty face from the bombastic dance group EB Babes, Lian has endured quite a challenging year, what with her fallout with ex-husband Paolo Contis, being a single mom, and forgoing her corporate job to get back to the caustic showbiz industry. Through it all, however, she came out stronger and bolder.

"I posed for PLAYBOY not only because it's a prestigious men's magazine *pero dahil din* I wanted to prove something to myself. I missed the opportunity *nung wala pa akong* babies *pero* being a mom is not gonna stop me. *Para ito sa mga* mommies. I want to serve as an inspiration. *Kaya nga may* 'hot momma' *na* term *eh*," Lian jested. Proud of her hard work –the agonizing work out and strict dieting – in keeping her lissome figure, Lian's blistering shoot is proof that hot mommas really do exist.

In terms of her career, she is again gaining traction to jump start her career. "I learned *na parang showbiz din pala sa* corporate world," she laughed. "Pero seriously, wherever you go, there would always be people who will underestimate or judge you. *Dati*, all they remember me from is being in EB Babe. *Tapos nung naging kami ni* Paolo, they just saw me as his wife. *Syempre*, you'll also want to make a name for yourself. People don't see your college degree or that you were reared in a loving family. Now, I don't care about being judged anymore, especially because they don't really do anything to help you as a person."

Aside from being the new face for a popular skin product, she is also currently starring in a local TV teleserye where she exhibits her acting chops as an antagonist. Excited for this bigger role that marked her comeback to the showbiz industry, she portrays the character with a lighter and more humorous approach to add dimension to the television villain.

Now that Lian's single again, she stated that she wants her next relationship to be the last one. As a self-proclaimed hopeless romantic, she still believes in flowers, chocolates and love letters, "*Pag nagmahal ako*, I don't hold back. All out *ako kaya kapag nasaktan din ako, grabe*." She shared that in the bedroom, she believes that sex is a precious thing that should only come with real love. She quipped, however, that she used to have a wild streak. When we asked her to elaborate on this, she simply sang a line from Katy Perry's I Kissed a Girl.

So what are her thoughts on her friend, Mae Dela Cerna's PLAYBOY cover last May-June? "I was really surprised *kasi si lalabs, parang baby namin dati yan. Pero diba, sobrang* sexy and all out *pero* artistic *pa din*? I believe that every woman's body is a unique work of art *na kailangan i-appreciate*."

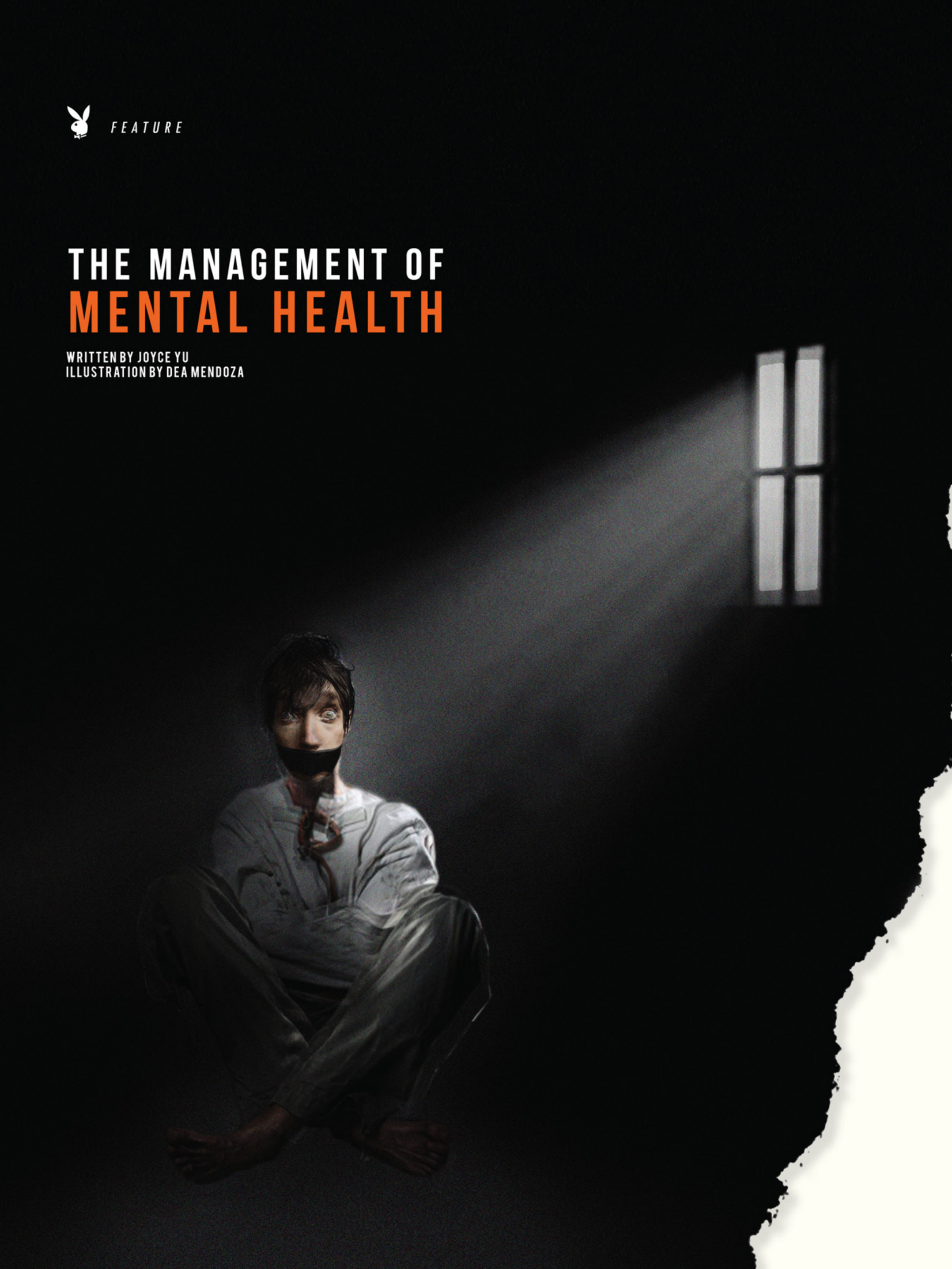
To begin anew is one of the damnedest phases one can ever go through. In this tender moment of vulnerability and uncertainty, a person needs to break out of her old skin and come out stronger than ever to face whatever challenges tomorrow brings. After her fallout with her estranged husband, Lian dusted herself up and carried on. Picking herself up with the help of her loving family and with the inspiration from her children, this woman is now slowly making a name for herself again in the showbiz industry. She is on the run; not from her past, but towards her fated destiny.

"I BELIEVE THAT EVERY WOMAN'S BODY IS A UNIQUE WORK OF ART *NA KAILANGAN I-APPRECIATE.*"

"NOW, I DON'T CARE ABOUT BEING JUDGED ANYMORE, ESPECIALLY BECAUSE THEY DON'T REALLY DO ANYTHING TO HELP YOU AS A PERSON."

THE MANAGEMENT OF MENTAL HEALTH

WRITTEN BY JOYCE YU
ILLUSTRATION BY DEA MENDOZA



A CONDITION THAT IS MANIFESTED BY A WIDE RANGE OF SIGNS AND SYMPTOMS THAT INVOLVE ONE'S THOUGHTS, FEELINGS, ACTIONS, AND PHYSICAL STATE.

To be healthy mentally refers to a person's psychological well-being; to the person's ability to enjoy life and to one's ability to cope with a range of emotions given different situations. In 2001, the Department of Health signed the National Mental Health Policy (NMHP) with the aim "to integrate mental health in the national health system." Vulnerable groups like women and children are given priority as well as substance abusers, disaster and crisis victims, overseas Filipino workers, and those suffering from traditional mental illnesses.

Dr. Constantine Della, former president of the Philippine Psychiatric Association, defines mental illness as "a condition that is manifested by a wide range of signs and symptoms that involve one's thoughts, feelings, actions, and physical state. The signs and symptoms must cause significant impairment or distress in the person [for the condition to be classified as mental illness]. Other experts classify such manifestations as indicative of mental illness if they are socially or culturally unacceptable. Oftentimes, these are the reasons why such people seek or are brought for professional help."

But seeking professional help is something not a lot of patients undergo for fear of the humiliation usually attached to mental illness. "The stigma of mental illness shared by the patient, their family and caregivers, and the community plays a big deterrent to compliance. Poor understanding of mental illness and its management may also hinder the treatment process, as well as some of the adverse effects of medications since they prevent patients from taking their medications," said Della. Depression, for example, while widely acknowledged in Western countries as a debilitating affliction, is seen in the Philippines as something of a bit of joke. Oftentimes, the illness is taken lightly with family or friends brushing it aside as something that can be cured if only the person would get out more. What they don't understand is that the very idea of having to go out and pretend that everything is normal may be the very cause of that person's depression.

Furthermore, a report made by the Asia Pacific Observatory on Health Systems and Policies states that another problem is the overcrowding in mental hospitals, some even holding as much as 3,500 patients. To combat this problem, the DOH is slowly transitioning the care for mental illnesses from a hospital-based approach to that of community-based. "As a first step, the integration of 91 mental health care into general health services proposes the opening of acute psychiatric units and outpatient clinics in 72 government hospitals and the provision of psychiatric drugs … In doing this, the NMHP may be able to realize its goal to fully integrate mental health care into general health services in the community," said the report.

TREATMENT COMPLIANCE

Della's length of practice has enabled him to see and manage all sorts of mental-health patients. Some of them are patients with anxiety disorders (panic disorder, generalized anxiety disorder, posttraumatic-stress disorder, and obsessive-compulsive disorder); mood disorders (major depression and bipolar disorder); schizophrenia; and substance abuse and dependence (alcohol, cannabis, and methamphetamine).

"Compliance is a very important factor that determines the success or failure of psychiatric treatment," said Della. "Helping the person with mental illness realize, recognize, and accept their illness is always the first step to good compliance," he added. Compliance determines in great measure the outcome of any treatment for a medical condition. Failure of the patient to comply with treatment could lead not only to failure of treatment, but to serious health problems, as well. According to an article in the Psychiatric Times, poor treatment compliance can "affect the therapeutic alliance, create skepticism in both therapist and patient, create resistance, worsen the disease or the prognosis, and increase health-care costs."

Della stressed the need to establish a trusting doctor-patient relationship as a key in achieving this goal. If a patient understands and trusts their doctor, the patient will cooperate with the physician's orders. Once the patient cooperates with the doctor, this ensures effective delivery of health care. This in turn will make treatment easier. "Obey is a strong word and is something we should avoid in the doctor-patient relationship. We now give the patients more independence in planning their treatment program," said Della. In handling patients with mental illnesses, psychiatrists should give them the freedom to choose the treatment program that they are most comfortable with, he reiterated.

He said that in most situations, doctors are discouraged from assuming a rigid and authoritative stance and encouraged to allow the patients to take a more active and well-informed role in the treatment process. "In this way, the responsibility of ensuring the patient's recovery is shared by both the doctor and the patient. This gives the patient a greater sense of ownership to his/her recovery and consequently elevates their sense of confidence and independence," added Della.

Aside from that, the family of the patient should be briefed about the illness. The family should understand the benefits and side effects of the medications. According to Della, this is very crucial in ensuring good compliance, especially if the patient is on an outpatient basis. He cannot stress enough how important it is for the sufferer to have a support system that does not only understand the illness but would also be willing to be their primary caregiver. Since the doctors and nurses cannot be with the patient 24/7, the family members will have to take the lead. "The family or caregivers of the patient may be the strong allies of the physician because they could closely monitor the compliance of the patient with treatment requirements. In the initial stages of the illness, the family or caregivers may be tasked to administer the medications to the patient," explained Della.

THE FATEFUL LIFE OF RAMON TULFO

INTERVIEW BY LAUREN ACURANTES / PHOTOGRAPHY BY JEFFREY INFANTE

Veteran broadcaster and columnist Ramon Tulfo is a big believer in karma and fate. "You know, that thing that happened to me last year at the airport, karma yun eh. When I was younger, sometimes I'd see a guy walking across the street, *bubugbugin ko. Wala naman siyang ginagawa sa aki*n. He was just walking across the street and my friends and I would beat him up. Even jeepney drivers sometimes. No reason," he said. And payback came in the form of that airport brawl with actor Raymart Santiago and his friends last year. It took a while for karma to catch up to him but when it did, it exacted the most horrendous payback ever, he said; the longer karma catches up with you, the better/the worse the reward/the punishment. But maybe there is something to be said about fate and karma.

Tulfo was a couple of hours late for our scheduled interview. Our designated meeting place was at the Fort but he would be coming from a physical therapy session from Quezon City—a result of a recent knee surgery, his partner, Jeanny, told us—and the traffic was just terrible. So we waited patiently for him to arrive, answered emails, got a bit of work done and played on our phones a little bit. When he arrived, he apologized for being late and we assured him it was all right and proceeded to take a few shots of him. The therapy must have been especially grueling that day, and was compounded by the travel time because there was a sense of tiredness about him. Jeanny tried to get him to smile more naturally by urging him to utter his magic word. He complied and the next time the photographer asked him to smile, he mouthed, "**Puki**." This broke the tension slightly and made him visibly relax.

After about 45 minutes, done with the photo shoot and actual interview, Tulfo and his partner invited us for dinner in one of the many restaurants in the area. "Do you drink?" he asked. We said yes, and he highly recommended we try the duck at this Italian restaurant that they frequent. They were so familiar with the restaurant that he called the waiter, "**Kapitan**", and didn't even bother to look at the menu. He immediately ordered the duck ("Imported from France," he proudly said, as if he were the owner of the restaurant) and a bottle of their best red wine. Initially, we were planning on declining their dinner invitation because it was getting rather late and we had an early photo shoot the next day but we were glad we decided to accept their invitation because three (or four) bottles of French cabernet later (much, much later), Tulfo was all about the stories; gone was the tiredness. In its place was enthusiasm and a comfortable atmosphere that allowed us to really get a glimpse of the man behind the public service phenomenon that was **Isumbong Mo Kay Tulfo.**

"I started it all. Sort of a 'Radio Ombudsman' or 'Sumbungan ng Bayan'. People would run to me for help. It was the first of its kind. My former boss at DZHP said that since I was taking the cudgels for the oppressed, I might as well translate that into radio. In my columns, I wrote about police abuses. Most of the victims were poor and underprivileged. So he said, 'Why don't you join us at Radio Veritas? We're setting up a station that will be composed of top-notch radio people.' Although I started in radio, I've not been in radio for more than 20 years. This was 1991 and I left radio in 1970, so this was 21 years. And then, it would be in Tagalog. **Sabi ko, pilipit ang dila ko kung ganyan.** English **ako eh. Pag nag-Tagalog ako, pilipit na pilipit. Sabi niya,** 'That's okay. Eighty percent of people in Metro Manila trace their roots to the Visayas and Mindanao.' So I accepted the offer; to become a 'Radio Ombudsman'," he recalled. Fun fact: In order to rid himself of his Visayan accent, during his early days in radio, Tulfo took to reading English newspapers in the style of American newscasters.

The radio program remains on the air to this day and through his no-nonsense, bold approach to confronting the offending parties, he and his team have helped countless numbers of people. But, while striving to help his fellow

Filipinos, there are certain cases that he's had to turn down. "Family problems, domestic problems. Except when the husband would beat up the wife or the children were maltreated, that's where I came in. But then, aside from that, I don't interfere in domestic problems. And problems concerning inheritance and labor cases, labor management disputes. I didn't go into that. And cases in courts. I redirect them instead to the proper channels. I'd say, '**Hindi namin tinatanggap ito, pero pwede naming i-refer kayo dito.' Pero pag yung kaso tinatanggap namin,** we help them all the way. We were the first, and still are, the only program that holds a case from start to finish. That's why I have people … to make sure we see a case right to the very end," he proudly stated.

No wonder most people would describe him as being the 'salt of the earth', 'a god amongst men', or 'stands head and shoulders above the rest'. Really, I could list down all the idioms and euphemisms used to define an 'all-around great guy' and I'd probably still come up short on how best to describe the tough-talking media personality with a heart of gold. Previously, his brother and fellow broadcaster Erwin Tulfo described it is a kind of raw magnetism. "Even at his age," he playfully added. The eldest Tulfo smiled knowingly and said, "At least they know." Of his relationship with his brothers, he said, "We grew up in a military setting, so rank was taken very seriously. This was also the reason why I left T3, because when I was there, being the eldest, when I start talking, lahat sila [sits up straight and mimics shutting up]."

"[Growing up], media was the farthest thing from my mind. My father encouraged me to join the military because he wanted my younger brothers to follow in my footsteps. Our game plan was for me to enter the PMA and then after I graduate, my father would be on his way out. I would've been in class '70 or '71. My father retired in 1970, so had I graduated in 1970, he would be on his way out and I would be on my way in. I took the entrance exams for the PMA three times. I failed three times. It wasn't for me. I'm dull in math. Basta figures mahina ako. Except siguro yung figure ng babae," he joked. Well, one thing in that plan turned out right; three of his younger brothers followed him into the field of journalism and are now serving their own brand of media justice, complete with that particular Tulfo flair. Fate, it seems, has once again intervened.

"I TOOK THE ENTRANCE EXAMS FOR THE PMA THREE TIMES. I FAILED THREE TIMES. IT WASN'T FOR ME. I'M DULL IN MATH. *BASTA* FIGURES *MAHINA AKO.* EXCEPT *SIGURO YUNG* FIGURE *NG BABAE.*"

As the evening started to wind down, it was fascinating to watch the banter between Tulfo and his partner, Jeanny. Talk started to veer towards the supernatural with stories of possessions, clairvoyance, and 'little friends' at their farm in Palawan. There were stories told of old friends. One of which was about his special friendship with former solicitor general, Frank Chavez, and how his death was such a blow. There was also talk of money over passion and Jeanny shared that she used to be in publishing and how difficult it was to get people that would stick by you. "And to stick to the deadlines!" she quipped. The consensus was that, the most important thing is to really love what you are doing. "Only then will you excel," said Tulfo. "We're lucky that we have the opportunity to do what we love," he added.

Fate is a funny thing. Another fun fact: We almost missed a chance to feature Tulfo as our Man of the Month because he was supposed to be enjoying a grand vacation in the US, but during the time he was gone, the whole pork barrel scam came to light, strife in Zamboanga erupted and Chavez passed away. "I have to get back to Manila," he told his partner. So they cut their vacation short and flew back home. A few days after arriving, here we were, sharing three bottles of wine and cognac with the man himself. So just like that evening's last toast by Tulfo, we say, "Cheers to new acquaintances."

Photo Source: www.newsflash.org, static.rappler.com

United Nations Foundation Prize Gold Medal for Humanitarian and Development Reporting
("Inside Haiti: Hatred and Hunger is an Unhealed Land," Inside Haiti)

- ROTARY CLUB OF MANILA
  - Newspaper of the Year
- ASEAN CHAMPIONS OF BIODIVERSITY
  - Third Place (Media Category)
- HOLCIM JOURNALISM AWARDS FOR SUSTAINABLE CONSTRUCTION
  - Story of the Year (Anja Almusaki)
  - Special Citation for People and Community (Deedda Abaña)
  - Special Citation for Environment (Rua de Leon)
  - Finalist (Rodovick Abad)
- ECONOMIC JOURNALISTS ASSOCIATION OF THE PHILIPPINES
  - Best Agriculture Reporter (Jennifer Ng)
  - Best Feature Story (Leslie Lectura)
- DEUTSCHE GESELLSCHAFT FÜR INTERNATIONALE ZUSAMMENARBEIT
  - Best Photo Essay (Ronie Reyes)
- SEE BALIKAT NG BAYAN EXCELLENCE IN JOURNALISM AWARDS
  - Best in Print Category (Butch del Castillo)
- JOSE L. BURGOS III AWARDS FOR BIOTECH JOURNALISM
  - First Place, Institutional Category
  - First Place, News Category (Lyn Resurrection)
  - Third Place, News Category (Jonathan Mayuga)
  - Third Place, Features Category (Jennifer Ng)
- BRIGHTLEAF AGRICULTURE AWARDS
  - Agriculture Story of the Year (Allen to "Young" Tabu)
  - Best Regional Agriculture News Story (Marilou Guiab)
  - Tobacco Photo of the Year (Maurizio Ficta)
- HENRY FORD AWARDS
  - Hall of Fame, Best Motoring Section
  - Best Automotive Feature Story (Tet Andalong)

BusinessMirror. *The No. 1 daily business newspaper in the Philippines*

INTERNATIONAL WOMAN
MAID

Ask any red-blooded male who grew up in the eighties about the name "Alyssa" and watch them turn into jelly. They'll most likely start waxing poetic about the iconic Alyssa Milano, a former child star who rose to prominence on the sitcom **Who's the Boss?** and Arnold Schwarzenegger's Commando film. By the time the 90s rolled around, Milano had matured into a beautiful and sexy witch on **Charmed.**

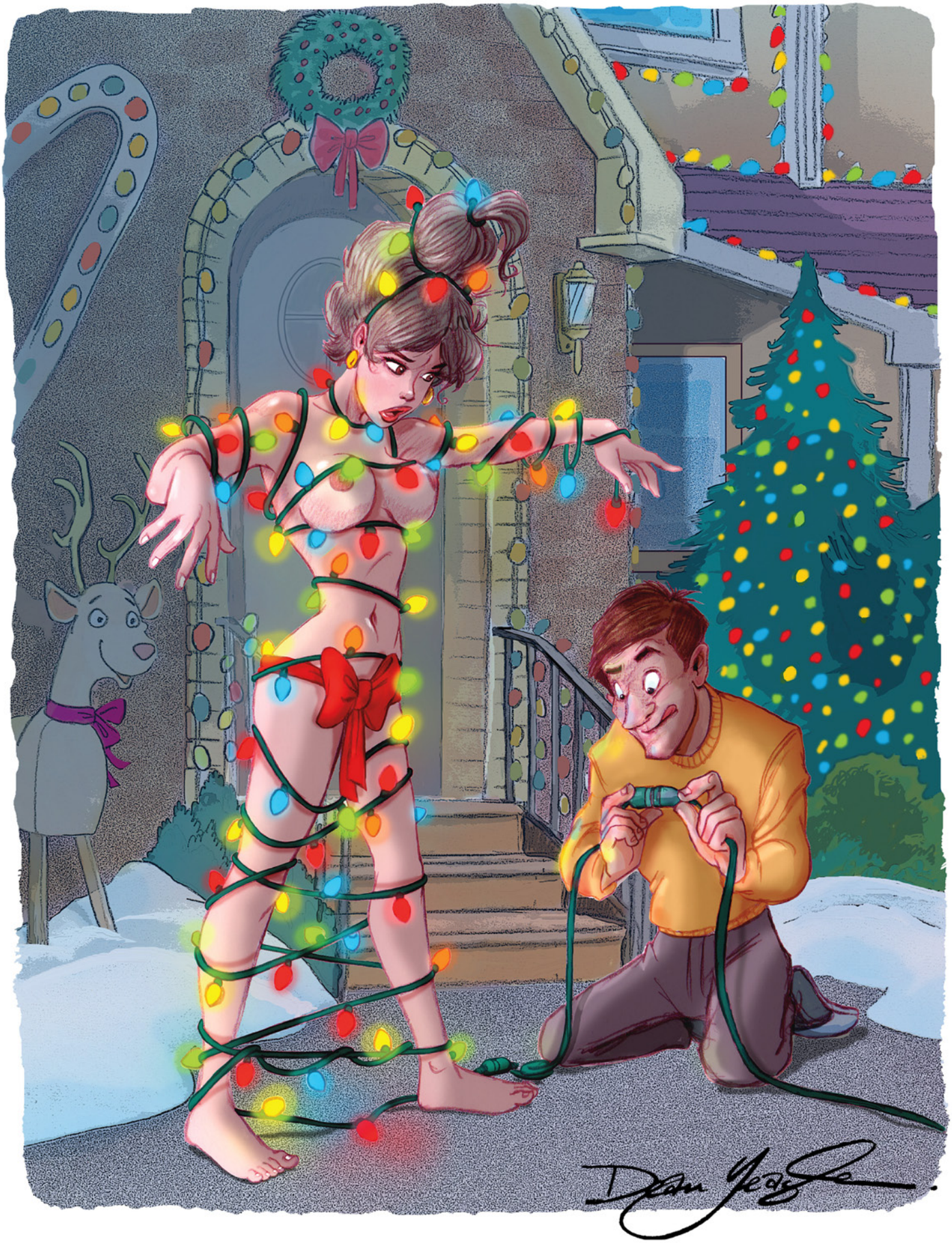
But in the case of 21-year-old stunner Alyssa Arce, there are a few clear distinctions from her famous namesake. At 5'8", she's six inches taller with vital statistics of 34D-25-34. Whereas Milano was Brooklyn-born with Italian roots, our young Ms. Arce hails from North Myrtle Beach, South Carolina and is of Caucasian-Honduran descent. As Alyssa herself says it, she's "American raised with Latin blood, a model with a gypsy soul."

And though she started acting at the age of eight, this month's International Woman has only found fame through modeling fairly recently. You wouldn't know it by looking at her, but self-professed tomboy Alyssa loves cars, bikes, and swoons over any sexy, stylish bad boy who can cook good food. "Some say the way to a man's heart is through his stomach," the former high school cheerleader notes before adding, "But it's the way to mine. So y'all get cooking!"

Only really considering posing for PLAYBOY after several people suggested that she had what it took, Alyssa now embraces the chance to be considered one of the world's sexiest women by gracing its pages. "People used to tell me that I should pose for PLAYBOY," she shares, "And here I am."

With the good fortune of being born with these looks and making it onto PLAYBOY, you could say that, like the Milano before her, Alyssa Arce has been living a charmed life indeed.

WORDS BY JASON INOCENCIO / PHOTOGRAPHY BY SASHA EISENMAN



"Okay, this 'outdoing the neighbors with the decorations' thing has finally gone too far"

NOVEMBER-DECEMBER 2013 / ISSUE NO.56

DESK

BY DR. MARGARITA HOLMES

POSITIONS OF PLEASURE

One act of generosity is to take responsibility for one's own pleasure in bed. For example, instead of lying there like a lump on a log, each can be more proactive or even just more responsive to what their partner is doing.

I hope this is no longer true, but for a good long while, the most common problem heterosexual couples brought to sex therapy clinics was the woman's inability to have an orgasm while the couple was having sexual intercourse.

I mean, give me a break! Rather, let's all give these poor couples a break. For one thing, only 20-percent of the more than 19,000 women surveyed for a study done for the book *Doing It Down Under,* said their last orgasm came during penetration. According to its author, Dr. Juliet Richters, "Most younger women want their partners to slow down and use their hands and mouths more." But many women are afraid to admit that to their partners, for fear that their partners' egos will suffer a major blow, and for such silly, but alas, all-too-real, reasons too. One particularly damaging reason is believing in the myth, "If he were a real man, he wouldn't need his tongue or finger to bring me to orgasm, his penis alone could do it."

This is one of the few times in my life when I actually feel worse for men than I do for women. Like expecting men to be the only breadwinners in their families, expecting their penises to be the only valid deliverers of orgasm is just too much of a burden to place on one gender. And what is especially painful is that it is that men expect the same things from themselves. A man who thinks his penis "should be enough" to bring a woman to orgasm will, understandably, not be the kind to spend too much time on foreplay. If the woman is honest and says she didn't reach an orgasm, there will come a time, usually after he has done all he can to get her to have an orgasm, that he will be resentful and, perhaps, even blame her. Let's face it. Men are human too and thus find it much easier to blame others when finding themselves in situations they don't like. For example, realizing their partner doesn't come when they make love. A woman who feels the same as he—that his penis is all she should need to get an orgasm—will also be affected, usually because she feels she has to lie to protect his ego. And her constant lying just to make him feel better will lead to her equally constant experience of not coming when they make love. While I have yet to meet a woman who resents lovemaking simply because she doesn't get an orgasm, I have met many who resent the lying they do, "simply to protect his ego," unaware that they were the original authors of this particular misfortune.

What to do? The best is to be honest with each other, which can be especially tricky if the woman has been lying for far too long to her partner. And yet, if courageous enough to do so, she may discover her partner's relief because now he can be honest too. And yes, each was lying to the other, but now that neither faults the other for their lovemaking, each can be more generous and take more risks both in and out of bed.

One act of generosity is to take responsibility for one's own pleasure in bed. For example, instead of lying there like a lump on a log, each can be more proactive or even just more responsive to what their partner is doing. Women are usually accused of this. *"Parang bato"* (like a stone) is never used to describe a man, for example. And yet, in reality, some men are like this too, especially men who feel making money—tremendous amounts of money—is enough of an aphrodisiac for their partners and it is now their turn to "return the favor."

Another thing one can do is explore the possibility that a man's penis may just not be enough to make a woman come. And after accepting that, maybe to explore other ways to achieve female orgasm. Believe me, this sort of exploration is much more fun, "*mas magaan,"* because then there is no one goal that must be achieved in sex. The only "goal", if one can call it that, is to have the other all to oneself, skin to skin, and, when one is truly blessed, also soul to soul. And it is in this playful, relaxed, trusting atmosphere, that ironically enough, perhaps, just perhaps, one can actually experience orgasm for *both* partners during penetration.

Rememer Richters' study for her book, *Doing It Down Under?* She said that out of more than 19,000 respondents, only one in five had orgasms during vaginal intercourse. But there is good news! The "average" average is a little higher than that at 25-percent. And "average" average comes not from just one study, but from the "average" of results from a majority of the studies done in the field. For example, the 25-percent "average" average we have is from a comprehensive analysis of 33 studies over the past 80 years by Elisabeth Lloyd in her fascinating book *The Case of the Female Orgasm* (Harvard University Press).Thus, anything that can increase the percentage of women actually having orgasms during penetration would be considered worth trying, not only for couples who think this is important but also for those with a sense of adventure.

One sexual position that seems to do exactly that is the clitoral alignment technique. Another name for it is the coital alignment technique. Either way, its acronym is CAT, which is just as well, because that is the name by which sex therapists know it. The CAT is a sexual position "designed" to greatly improve a woman's chance of orgasm with genital intercourse. This position was first formulated by American researcher and psychotherapist Edward Eichel in the 1980s. Eichel's studies found that about three-quarters of women are able to have no-hands orgasms with the CAT technique which, you've got to admit, compares exceptionally well to the accepted average of 25-percent. It is a type of missionary position, but with a difference (several differences, in fact). What these differences are and how exactly to do the CAT will be discussed in my next column. Stay tuned!

The coital alignment technique (CAT) is a sexual position "designed" to greatly improve a woman's chance of orgasm with genital intercourse.

Anonymous
Worldwide hacker collective.

Julian Assange
Founder of WikiLeaks.

John Carmack
Lead programmer of Doom and Quake.

Bram Cohen
Inventor of BitTorrent.

John Romero
Co-founder of id Software.

Steve Wozniak
Co-founder of Apple.

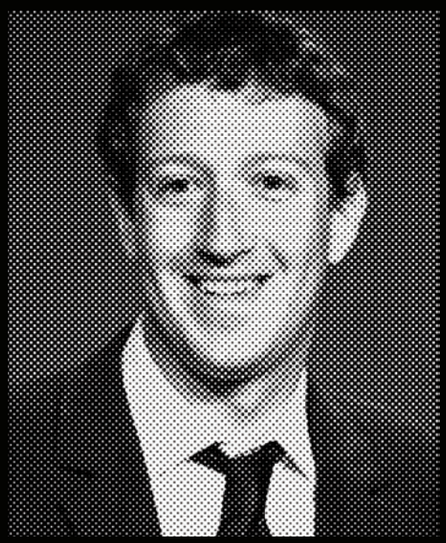
Mitch Kapor
Founder of Lotus.

Richard Stallman
Founder of Free Software Foundation.

Edward Snowden
NSA contract employee.

Barnaby Jack
"Human hacker" of insulin pumps, pacemakers, etc.

Aaron Swartz
Co-founder of Reddit; inventor of RSS.



Mark Zuckerberg
Founder of Facebook.

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>>>THE HACTIViSTS

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ECHO ON BY DAVID KUSHNER

C:\> THEY ARE GENIUSES, OUTLAWS, ONLINE FREEDOM FIGHTERS. HOW HACKERS HAVE BECOME THE CONTROVERSIAL ARCHITECTS OF OUR BRAVE NEW WORLD

/* Late one night in the fall of 2005, Mark Zuckerberg was showing me around his crappy little apartment in Palo Alto, California. Facebook, the company he'd founded the year before in his Harvard dorm room, was in its infancy, and the slight 21-year-old, dressed in jeans and a Patagonia hoodie, still lived like an undergraduate. There was just a mattress on the floor, 10 pairs of Adidas sandals in the closet and an electric guitar leaning against a bare wall. "I don't even think the shower has a shower curtain," he said with a shrug. /*

Although the moguls of Silicon Valley were already courting him, Zuckerberg seemed genuinely uninterested in cashing in. He had started his career as a hacker, busting into Harvard's online student database to create a better way for people to keep track of their friends—an online facebook of his own. ("Let the hacking begin," he famously blogged that night.) As he brewed a pot of green tea in his kitchenette during my visit, he still lived by those words. "I just want to build something cool," he told me. And so he did.

For the past two decades, I've traveled the world for publications including Rolling Stone, The New Yorker and PLAYBOY to find and write about the most innovative people online. Most had begun as hackers. Often they were in the early stages of their careers. Some became billionaires (like Zuckerberg, two years after we met). Some became prisoners (WikiLeaks founder Julian Assange). Others remained unknown (the hacker collective Anonymous). Dozens crashed and burned.

But as I've observed firsthand, a singular obsession drives this generation of hackers, gamers, activists and geeks: building access to information and one another, even if it means breaking something old—or the law. Their work has turned the web into a kind of Wild West—a no-holds-barred fight over freedom and information that reached a fever pitch this year. Whether these "hacktivists" end up loved, hated, feared, politically exiled (as in the case of "traitor" National Security Agency hacker Edward Snowden) or even dead (Aaron Swartz and Barnaby Jack, both master hackers who died this year), there's one crucial legacy they all share.

The internet would suck without them.

≥≥

If you want to understand why the world needs hackers, you have to start with games. I first learned this one afternoon in the early 1980s. I was around 13 and, like many guys my age, blew my time and my lawn money on video games. In Tampa that meant biking down to ShowBiz Pizza, a strip mall restaurant that had all the latest arcade games: Donkey Kong, Defender, Spy Hunter and the rest. Although we all had Atari 2600s at home, we preferred to get our game on away from our parents. Arcades were our secret frats, places to wiggle our joysticks, curse and get high.

But one day we discovered that ShowBiz was a place for something else too: hacking. The arcade had just gotten a few personal computers, technology that was emerging at the time. For a couple of tokens you could sit at the machines and play some rudimentary computer games. You could also type in words and listen to the computer read them back to you. It took about three seconds for us to type "Fuck the manager," but some kind of security program prevented the machines from saying profanities. With a little experimentation, however, we realized that "Phuck the manager" circumvented the restrictions—until the old guy chased us out the door.

That discovery taught us something important: You don't have to be a programmer to know how to hack. Hacking isn't really about coding. It's about questioning and modifying a system, whether that system is a computer or a way of life. Yes, we were young punks at ShowBiz, and it sucked to get booted from the place. But our little hack was a good thing for one fundamental reason: It questioned a system and exposed a vulnerability. We wanted more freedom, more access, and we figured out how to get it. Little did we know there was a generation of kids like us seeking freedom with new technology, and by hacking games, they were paving the way for the digital revolution to come.

I met two of the most important ones 15 years later when I was writing my book Masters of Doom, about the ultraviolent shooter franchises Doom and Quake. Co-founders John Carmack and John Romero, also known as the Two Johns, had grown up in arcades as we had and were considerably more skilled as hackers. They got their break by hacking their own version of Super Mario Bros. 3 on a PC—an astonishing feat at the time—and building around it one of the most successful game companies ever, id Software.

Instead of building games that prevented hackers from messing with their code, Carmack, the lead programmer, specifically designed his games so they would be easier to hack. With a little time and will an industrious player could,

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BY BREAKING SYSTEMS AND BUILDING SOMETHING NEW, HACKERS DEVELOPED THE SKILLS AND PASSION FOR DRIVING INNOVATION.

");_

SUDO/*
AARON SWARTZ (ABOVE) PROTESTING BEFORE HIS DEATH.

WIKEPEDIA (RIGHT) WENT DARK ON JANUARY 18, 2012 TO PROTEST THE STOP ONLINE PIRACY ACT.
*/

say, tweak the code in Doom to make an entire level of the game's playing world look like the Millennium Falcon instead of an underground labyrinth. The internet of the mid-1990s began to teem with modified versions—or "mods"—of Doom and Quake, giving rise to a subculture of hackers who would later make some of today's biggest game franchises, from Halo to Gears of War.

The Two Johns understood an essential tenet of the nascent digital age: By breaking systems and building something new, hackers developed the skill and passion for driving innovation. As Carmack explains in Masters of Doom, "In the information age, the barriers just aren't there. The barriers are self-imposed. If you want to set off and go develop some grand new thing, you don't need millions of dollars of capitalization. You need enough pizza and Diet Coke to stick in your refrigerator, a cheap PC to work on and the dedication to go through with it."

•

In the early days of the internet, anyone with a modem and a computer could freely exchange information with others. Deadheads swapped music. College students traded games. Scientists shared research. Prescient geeks knew it was only a matter of time before commercial interests -invaded the space, and early freedom fighters took up the cause.

An MIT hacker named Richard Stallman founded the Free Software Foundation, dedicated to keeping software free for sharing, modification and use—a cause that continues to this day. On the West Coast, a nonprofit activist group called the Electronic Frontier -Foundation—with powerful supporters including Apple co-founder Steve Wozniak and Lotus creator Mitch Kapor—formed to ward off government control of digital rights. By the late 1990s the DIY geeks were forging an online underground in the form of file-sharing sites such as Napster and -Gnutella. They allowed surfers to swap music, movies and other data directly with one -another—much to the consternation of entertainment corporations and the federal government, which sought legal means of shutting them down.

If there's one thing people like about the internet, it's access to content. Access to music. Access to video. Access to news, sports, games. The problem is, accessing stuff sometimes pisses other people off. Especially when there's money or sensitive information at stake. But no one could keep the hackers down. And so the fight over internet freedom grew in size and scope.

I saw this one afternoon in 2005 when I arrived at a small house on a leafy street in Bellevue, Washington to interview Bram Cohen, a 30-year-old hacker who, at the time, was considered the most dangerous man online. Cohen had created BitTorrent—the free file-sharing program that lets people easily swap huge files with one another—which already boasted 45 million downloads. Today, anyone who "torrents" Hangover III or BioShock Infinite is doing it thanks, in great part, to Cohen.

The music and movie industries tried for years to go after the file--sharing sites, as they're now going after Kim Dotcom, the embattled creator of the file-sharing behemoth Megaupload. But this has always been a difficult fight because the underlying technology is not illegal; it's the use of the programs that can result in copyright violation. Cohen saw how the desire for free information online was never going away. When I interviewed Cohen for Rolling Stone, he told me, presciently, "The model of selling data on physical media is going to melt. This has been obvious for, like, 20 years. The content-distribution industry deserves to go away because it will soon be obsolete. It has no business existing."

While district attorneys continued to crack down on web start-ups that helped users share content, the smart people chose to adapt instead—to ride the proverbial wave. The smart ones observed the basic tenet of the hacker: It's about questioning and modifying a system, whether that system is a computer or a way of life.

Take the comedian Louis CK. Tired of others profiting off his shtick by distributing it, he cheaply produced his own comedy special and threw it up on the web, charging $5 for it. No TV, no publishing company, no DVD special. It cost the price of a ham sandwich—why would anyone waste the time to pirate it? He understood the power of online distribution. People paid the $5, and he made more than $1 million. (He ended up giving much of that money to charity.) Tommy Mottola, the music mogul, recently told Howard Stern that the music industry's biggest mistake was going after Napster instead of getting hip to the net sooner. As a result, he said, the industry was outscored by Apple, which introduced iTunes and completely changed the game before the major music publishers had a chance to set their terms.

•

Since the early days of the web, hacktivists have grown increasingly bold. In 2006 a fledgling Australian journalist named Julian Assange began running WikiLeaks, a cloak-and-dagger clearinghouse for anonymously leaked secret and sensitive documents. The site was causing much controversy after publishing inside accounts of corruption from Kenya to Guantánamo Bay. But Assange told me it wasn't just technical prowess behind the site—it was nerve. "You can do a lot," he said, "just by having balls."

Few had more balls than a certain 26-year-old who died in 2013, a hacktivist who took the fight for online freedom to the next level.

On January 6, 2011, a young man with longish dark hair, a black coat, blue jeans and an overstuffed gray backpack sneaked into a restricted equipment closet in a basement at MIT. Inside was a tower of computers linked together with thick blue cables. Strapping a bicycle helmet in front of his face to hide from surveillance cameras, the man slipped a hard drive from his bag and connected it to a laptop that he'd plugged into the machines. He finished illegally downloading nearly an entire archive—4.8 -million files total—called -JSTOR, the premier online repository of scientific and academic research. A few moments later, he removed his hard drive and left.

This was no ordinary thief. He was Harvard fellow Aaron Swartz, one of the most renowned whiz kids of his generation. As a programmer he had helped code some of the most important online programs, including Reddit, the social media site, and (at the spry age of 14) Really Simple Syndication, or RSS, the standard for feeding news and other information online.

Swartz hadn't downloaded the JSTOR files for himself. He had planned to unleash them online so anyone could access the knowledge instead of just libraries and members of academic institutions. It was part of an ongoing mission he called his Guerilla Open Access Manifesto. "It's time to come into the light and, in the grand tradition of civil disobedience, declare our opposition to this private theft of public culture," he wrote. "We need to take information, wherever it is stored, make our copies and share them with the world."

There was only one problem: Swartz was busted by the cops. With concern about cyberattacks growing in the U.S., the feds wanted to make an example of him. Facing charges including wire fraud and computer fraud, Swartz was looking at a possible sentence of 35 years in prison and $1 million in fines for a crime that was essentially victimless and motivated by a passion for intellectual freedom. "It's a serious problem where you think we're in the middle of an information revolution, but computers and copyright law are being used to lock up information rather than encourage its dissemination," said Jennifer Granick, director of civil liberties for the Center for Internet and Society at Stanford.

As news of Swartz's fight with the -Department of Justice traveled the internet, he became a folk hero.

While awaiting his fate in the MIT case, Swartz organized a massive online rally against the federal government's Stop Online Piracy Act, which, many have argued, overstepped its bounds by enabling the authorities to stomp on citizens' freedoms online. Among other things, SOPA would allow the Department of Justice to effectively cripple a site: barring ads, blocking search engines and stopping online payment services. As part of what became known as Internet Blackout Day, Swartz urged geek hubs including Reddit, Boing Boing and Major League Gaming to go dark on January 18, 2012 as a statement against SOPA. Wikipedia went dark too, running a banner that read, "Imagine a world without free knowledge." Google joined in the fight, amassing 7 million signatures. It was a protest on a scale the net, and Washington, had never seen.

The next day, the DOJ and FBI struck back by shutting down Megaupload. Anonymous, the hacker collective, fired back by crashing the sites of the Recording Industry Association of America and CBS, which supported SOPA. Proponents of

Continue to page 124

Tease TEMPTRESS

KRIZ HERNANDEZ

WITH HER ADVENTUROUS STREAK AND HAPPY-GO-LUCKY OUTLOOK, THERE'S NO STOPPING KRIZ HERNANDEZ FROM TAKING ON THE TITLE OF MISS NOVEMBER. ONCE OUR ASIAN BEAUTY FOR OUR JANUARY 2013 ISSUE, KRIZ TURNED THE HEAT UP A NOTCH IN THIS STYLISHLY SIZZLING SHOOT.

SPECIAL THANKS TO MARDAVE TRADING

WRITTEN BY
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HAIR BY
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LIA CONTRERAS
& YUKIE SARTO

Of course, it's always good news for us whenever lovely ladies want to be part of this iconic magazine. Having Kriz on our pages is always a welcome pleasure as she has a lithe, sensuous body matched with deeply Filipina physical characteristics that add a spicy flair to our line-up of sultry women. What makes Miss November different though is her unique disposition when it comes to doing things her way. "I'm a 'yes-girl' *eh*. For me, everything is now or never. *Kaya* I try to do everything I want to try. Party, travel, these shoots. *Lahat*," she claimed.

In fact, this same devil-may-care attitude once led her to join her university's cheering squad. "I joined the cheering squad *kasi gusto ko lang maging* part *nun. Hindi naman kasi ako ganung tipo na sobrang* competitive. Yung bonding at experience *yung mas mahalaga, hindi yung pagkapanalo* or anything. For example, *dito sa* PLAYBOY. Enough *na sakin yung* experience *na naging* Asian Beauty and Playmate. I'm really proud of being a part of it. *Di ako naghahangad na maging* Playmate of the Year or whatever. Maybe I'm sort of an experience junkie," Kriz said.

Another defining trait of this Playmate is her very changeable personality. A man can never get bored when dealing with Kriz as she is full of charming, crazy surprises. "I can be loud. I can be shy. I can be whatever you want me to be. I can be every man's dream girl all rolled into one. Blame it on me being a Gemini *kaya* I'm like two different women in one body," she elaborated. Yet, that's exactly what makes her even more interesting as one can never know what to expect from her.

Aside from strutting her stuff on the runway and modeling gigs here and there, this fresh graduate is looking to establish a career with an airline. Is Kriz ready for that presumably strict and uptight industry? Maybe. Or maybe the real question is: Are they ready for Miss November? But most significantly, are you?

"IT DIDN'T TAKE MUCH CONVINCING FROM THE OTHER PLAYBOY PLAYMATES *PARA GAWIN KO 'TONG* SHOOT *NA 'TO*. I REALLY ENJOYED THE SHOOT LAST TIME AND *GINAWA KO 'TO KASI* FEELING *KO, DAPAT* ALL-AROUND *AKO* AS A MODEL. *AT SAKA* FOR FUN *NA DIN*."

"I CAN BE LOUD. I CAN BE SHY. I CAN BE WHATEVER YOU WANT ME TO BE. I CAN BE EVERY MAN'S DREAM GIRL ALL ROLLED INTO ONE. BLAME IT ON ME BEING A GEMINI *KAYA* I'M LIKE TWO DIFFERENT WOMEN IN ONE BODY."

"I'M A 'YES-GIRL' *EH*. FOR ME, EVERYTHING IS NOW OR NEVER. *KAYA* I TRY TO DO EVERYTHING I WANT TO TRY. PARTY, TRAVEL, THESE SHOOTS. *LAHAT*."

HUMOR
PLAYBOY PARTY JOKES

On Halloween a woman was standing at her door with candy and saw a man approaching her house with a crying child. The man was sweet and patient with the young boy, who looked as though he was having a bad trick-or-treating experience.

"Poor Bobby, it's going to be fine," the man said as he walked the child up to her door. "Calm down Bobby, this is supposed to be fun. Bobby, relax, we'll visit just a few more houses and then we'll go home."

"Wow," the woman told the man, "you're an amazing father. You treat Bobby with such tenderness."

The man replied, "I'm Bobby; this asshole is named Jake."

A man went to pick up his date for a Halloween party wearing nothing but Rollerblades.

"What are you supposed to be?" she asked.

He answered, "Your pull toy."

While attempting to get a medical marijuana card from his doctor, a man asked about detrimental side effects. "Marijuana use can cause memory loss," the doctor replied, "and also memory loss."

During a course on how to save lives, an instructor was going over the Heimlich maneuver when he noticed a guy in the back of the classroom had zoned out. The instructor got in his face and asked, "What do you do when a girl is choking?"

The guy replied, "Normally I just back up a few inches."

What's the easiest way to burn 1,200 calories?

Leave your pizza in the oven too long.

You should never look down on someone—unless they are giving you a blow job.

What is the best thing about gay marriage being legalized?

Gay Divorce Court should be a highly entertaining TV show.

Three old ladies were sitting on a park bench one day when a man in a dark trench coat walked by. Without any hesitation, he pulled open his coat and flashed them.

The first old lady had a stroke.

The second old lady had a stroke.

The third old lady couldn't reach.

When Adam asked God for a companion, God told him, "I can create a creature like you who will take care of you completely, never give you any grief and be an enthusiastic sexual partner."

"Wow." Adam responded, "how much will that cost?"

"An arm and a leg." God replied.

Adam asked, "What can I get for just a rib?"

The brain is the most outstanding organ. It works 24 hours a day, 365 days a year, from birth until you fall in love.

This year I need to vacation a little differently," a man told his co-worker. "Two years ago I went camping, and my wife got pregnant. Last year I went on a cruise, and my wife got pregnant again."

"So what are you going to do differently this year?" the co-worker asked.

"This year," the man said, "I'm taking my wife with me."

Did you hear about the proctologist?

He's a spreader of old wives' tails.

Two rich Beverly Hills housewives were discussing their new beauty treatments over lunch at the country club.

"I'm thinking about getting another boob job," the first said.

The second said, "I'm planning to get my asshole bleached."

"Whoa," the first replied, "I just can't picture your husband as a blond."

My wife can't be pregnant!" a man shouted over the phone to the family doctor. "I've been traveling overseas for the past 10 months!"

"We call that a grudge pregnancy," the doctor said. "Someone had it in for you."

PLAYBOY
INTERVIEW

Samuel L. Jackson

A candid conversation with the highest-grossing actor about the burden of being cool, his near-lethal golf swing and that feud between Quentin Tarantino and Spike Lee

PHOTOGRAPHY BY GAVIN BOND

Samuel L. Jackson is one of Hollywood's greatest special effects. Depending on the movie and the role, the actor, who has appeared in more than 100 films since his first in 1972, brilliantly calibrates the required intensity of flash and firepower. As the hit man in Pulp Fiction, he roars his Quentin Tarantino–written rants with electrifying, Old Testament–worthy fury laced with deadpan street talk. In Coach Carter he's quiet and righteous, a dignified, unshakably good man, never better than when laying down the law to a hardcase basketball team. As the brainy bad guy in Jackie Brown, he's so caught up rapping about the killing power of AK-47s that he's oblivious his girlfriend is hot for fellow con man Robert De Niro.

Whether he's flashing his charismatic mojo in blockbusters (Jurassic Park, the Star Wars prequels, two Iron Man flicks, Captain America, The Avengers), tamping things down in arty indies (Eve's Bayou, The Red Violin, Black Snake Moan) or rousing cheers from the rafters with profanity-laced tirades in popcorn-munchers (Deep Blue Sea, Snakes on a Plane), no 3-D IMAX CGI light-and-magic show can upstage him. And with an estimated $7.4 billion–plus at the box office—making him the highest-grossing actor in history, according to Guinness World Records—Jackson has an uncanny knack for landing in more hits than misses.

His road to the top wasn't short or easy. Jackson was born Samuel Leroy Jackson in Washington, D.C. Abandoned as an infant by his alcoholic father, he was raised by his mother, grandfather and grandmother in racially segregated Chattanooga, Tennessee. A strong student, musician and athlete, he attended Morehouse College, where he took a public-speaking class to tame a terrible stutter and reconnected with his childhood love of acting. He and fellow students took hostage an entire board of trustees meeting in a 1969 campus protest, which led to his being ejected from Morehouse but also introduced him to his future wife, LaTanya Richardson, a fellow actor. He moved to Harlem in 1976. While in New York, Jackson began to get work in off-Broadway productions, as a stand-in for Bill Cosby during rehearsals for The Cosby Show and in films for then-budding writer-director Spike Lee, including Do the Right Thing, School Daze and Mo' Better Blues.

But there were problems. Jackson's spiraling addictions to drugs and alcohol cost him jobs and eventually led to a life-changing 1990 intervention by his family. He worked constantly through the 1980s and early 1990s on TV series such as Law & Order and in small film roles including Gang Member No. 2 in Ragtime and Dream Blind Man in The Exorcist III. He won acting awards from the Cannes Film Festival and the New York Film Critics Circle for his heartbreaking turn as an addict in Jungle Fever, but playing Bible-quoting killer Jules Winnfield in the instant cult classic Pulp Fiction in 1994 gave him his first signature role. Now, at the age of 64, he finds himself as busy as ever, with six movies already completed in 2013.

PLAYBOY sent Contributing Editor **Stephen Rebello**, who recently interviewed Matt Damon for the magazine, to talk with Jackson at the London hotel in West Hollywood. Says Rebello: "I first interviewed Samuel L. Jackson seven years ago for a 20 Questions feature, and he'd done the Playboy Interview in 1999. Apparently he thought he'd blown our earlier interview, because he told me he'd been wondering why he hadn't been asked back until now. The thing is, if you want to hang with a smart, well-read, supremely confident guy with a truckload of gusto, passion and a seen-and-done-it-all vibe, then this is your go-to guy. In the space of several hours, he ran the gamut—candid, funny, insightful, explosive, friendly, defensive and politically incorrect—and was deadly accurate. Over soft drinks, he more than lived up to his reputation. Better still, he surpassed it."

PLAYBOY: You and Spike Lee have reunited for your new movie, Oldboy, Lee's take on the South Korean–made 2003 vengeance hit. It's been more than 20 years since you worked together on School Daze, Do the Right Thing and Jungle -Fever—movies that helped put you on the map. Why such a long gap?

JACKSON: Spike's wife, Tonya, and my wife, LaTanya, have been good friends for a long time. My wife just acted in a TV film Tonya produced and wrote called The Watsons Go to Birmingham. So our wives would interact often, and we would all end up going to dinner together. Our relationship healed [from a public falling-out] over those dinners and

conversations. He told me at dinner he was going to remake Oldboy, and I was like, "Can I be in it?"

PLAYBOY: Why did you want to be in that one in particular?

JACKSON: I watch the original Oldboy eight, nine times a year. Every time I meet someone who hasn't seen it, I order it and give it to them. Spike told me that, aside from the leading role, I could have any part. I always wanted to be the crazy guy who runs the place where the main guy gets locked up and -isolated.

PLAYBOY: Did you two get back into the groove quickly, or did it take some time?

JACKSON: Working with Spike was just like we'd never stopped. He's very efficient, knows what he wants and doesn't get in my way artistically—whatever I come with, I come with, and it's cool.

PLAYBOY: How did you and Josh Brolin, who plays the leading role, get along?

JACKSON: We all do our homework, so beforehand I asked T.L. [Tommy Lee Jones] about Josh because he tolerates no bullshit whatsoever, and he said, "Ah, great kid." If T.L.'s down with you, you're good with me. People who come to a movie set angry, bitter and giving people a hard time? It's like, fuck, this is supposed to be a great place, a playground. Josh is good, and he understands the fun aspect of the job. When they say "Action," you get serious. "Cut," boom. There are a few actors who are like that who are really great, like Julianne Moore. When we were doing Freedomland, Julianne was standing there saying, "Sam, do you watch American Idol? Oh, it's so great." They call "Action!" and she's crying her eyes out; they call "Cut!" and she comes right back over: "As I was saying, this American Idol thing…." She's -amazing.

PLAYBOY: Spike Lee said some pretty harsh things last year when you played the controversial role of a conniving house slave in Django Unchained, -Quentin -Tarantino's racially charged spaghetti Western. Lee complained about -Tarantino's 100-plus uses of the N word in the script, called the movie "disrespectful to my ancestors" and tweeted, "American slavery was not a Sergio -Leone spaghetti Western. It was a holocaust. My ancestors are slaves. Stolen from Africa. I will honor them." -Tarantino called Lee's charges "ridiculous." Did you hash out any of this while making Oldboy?

JACKSON: We didn't have that conversation. One thing I've learned is that when I'm hired to do the job, that's what I do. I did a film [Soul Men] with Bernie Mac that was directed by Spike's cousin that I didn't have such a great time doing. We didn't talk about that either, other than my saying, "How's he doing?" and Spike answering, "Oh, he's fine. You guys didn't get along so well, did you?" "No, we didn't." Boom—that was the end of it. One thing had nothing to do with the other. Part of the thing that fucks with all those people who criticize Quentin for being a "-wigger"—even, I guess, Spike—is that they don't take into account that Quentin's mom used to go to work and leave him with this black guy downstairs who would take him to these blaxploitation movies. That's his formative cinema life. He loves those movies. It's part of him.

PLAYBOY: Isn't Lee basically saying that only black artists should tackle black characters and subject matter?

JACKSON: There is this whole thing of "Nobody can tell our story but us," but that's apparently not true, because the Jackie Robinson movie finally got made as 42. Spike didn't make it, but people still went to see it. When Boaz Yakin did Fresh in 1994, all of a sudden it was like, "Who is this Jewish motherfucker telling our stories?" He's the Jewish motherfucker who wrote the story, that's who. If you got a story like that in you, tell it. We'll see when [director] Steve -McQueen's movie 12 Years a Slave comes out, if it'll be like, "What's this British motherfucker know about us?" Somebody's always going to say -something.

PLAYBOY: Do you think Lee has substantive issues with Tarantino and his -movies?

JACKSON: Spike saying "I'm not going to see Django because it's an insult to my ancestors"? It's fine if you think that, but then you have nothing else to say about the movie, period, because you don't know if Quentin insulted your ancestors or not. On the other hand, Louis -Farrakhan, who these blackest of black people say speaks the truth and -expresses the vitriol of the angry black man, can look at the movie and go, "Goddamn, that's a great fucking movie. Quentin Tarantino told the truth." Dick Gregory's seen the movie 12 fucking times. I respect what they have to say more than anybody else, because they've been through it. They walked the walk with Dr. King. Some of the bullshit criticisms about Django come from people who don't understand the genre and who didn't live through that era. They think they need to wave a flag of blackness that they don't necessarily have the credentials to wave.

PLAYBOY: Do you have other specific people in mind when you say "these blackest of black people"?

JACKSON: W. Kamau Bell's FX show [Totally Biased With W. Kamau Bell] had this whole segment where he was criticizing Django. He's a young black man with nappy hair and very dark skin, but he also has a very white wife and an interracial child. You can't tell me you know what people in the South did if you never spent time down there. He can say there had to be words Quentin could use other than nigger. Well, what are they? These 20--somethings can't turn around and tell me the word nigger is fucked-up in Django yet still listen to Jay Z or whoever else say "nigger, nigger, nigger" throughout the music they listen to. "Oh, that's okay because that's dope, that's down, we all

right with that." Bullshit. You can't have it one way and not the other. It's art—you can't not censor one thing and try to censor the other. Saying Tarantino said "nigger" too many times is like complaining they said "kike" too many times in a movie about Nazis.

PLAYBOY: As painful and uncomfortable as Django can be to watch, did -Tarantino's decision to cut out some of the brutality cost you any big scenes?

JACKSON: Tarantino asked me to play the most hated Negro character in cinema history, but if people think they hate my character, they will really despise him if one day they get to see me torture Django. There are scenes on the cutting-room floor or in Quentin's house or wherever that one of these days, hopefully, he'll let people see. He literally could have Kill Billed that movie, because there is enough stuff for two two-and-a-half-hour movies. A Django Western and Django Southern would have been equally entertaining and great. I kept hoping he would do that. People said, "Well, slavery wasn't a picnic," and I want to say, "No, motherfucker, slavery wasn't a picnic," but nobody was singing songs while picking cotton in the field in that movie either. People got whipped. Dogs got sicced on people. These 20-year-olds and others are always talking about "Where's my 40 acres and a mule? Where are my reparations?" Well, you wanna act like the government owes us reparations, we gotta show what they owe us for. Here it is, right here onscreen. These stories must be told. Yet they still want to turn around and go, "Fuck Quentin Tarantino, he don't know shit about it," but if Spike, the Hughes brothers or Carl Franklin had done it, it would have been right? Look, Quentin has this master storytelling ability, and a lot of criticism from a lot of people is straight bullshit jealousy because they can't do it -themselves.

PLAYBOY: How do you explain the bond between you and Tarantino?

JACKSON: I get the vision of the whole movie when I read his stuff. It's like you go into his head. I work with a lot of -mechanics—you know, the film-school guys. Quentin isn't like that. He knows what his movies look like before he shoots them and knows how to tell a story with camera movement. I love the same movies he does. We both look at a lot of movies. We've read a lot. I also think part of it is the only-childness of both Quentin and me.

PLAYBOY: What's the one thing you wouldn't do onscreen, even for -Tarantino?

JACKSON: Probably dress up as a woman and kiss another guy. I don't think -people want to see me do that. He hasn't asked me, but you know what? If it's -done right and the story is good, I might.

PLAYBOY: Which of your movies would you choose as your signature, your -legacy?

JACKSON: If there were one movie I wanted people to look at, it would be A Time to Kill.

PLAYBOY: That's the 1996 Joel -Schumacher–directed movie with Sandra Bullock and Matthew -McConaughey, based on a John Grisham novel, in which you play a man on trial for murdering the men who raped his 10-year-old daughter. Why that one?

JACKSON: It's an American story and a very Southern story. I'd like people to look at that one and say, "Oh my God."

PLAYBOY: Moviegoers know you best today as a smart, larger-than-life, potentially explosive, sometimes funny and usually likable badass. Did you show any childhood signs of some of the personality traits that have made you famous as an actor, let alone a star?

JACKSON: I play a lot of characters that aren't that way at all, but those aren't the ones people remember. If audiences see those qualities in my work, it's about comfortableness, confidence, success in what I've done. But oh hell no, I was not the cool guy growing up. I was bookish. I had a stutter. I wasn't in the streets with all the other kids. I didn't dress cool or do cool shit. I played the trumpet, flute and French horn in the marching band and had great style on the field when we performed, but that wasn't the cool thing to do. I was popular because I was funny. I definitely didn't have the hot chicks. The atmosphere in the house was one of love, with a lot of joy, but I also had discipline—and a curfew.

PLAYBOY: Did you and your family butt heads over their rules and discipline?

JACKSON: Looking back, I love the South so much, even though there was a time when I didn't feel so proud of being from there. The sense of community there is unheard of in this day and age. The idea that it takes a village to raise a child—it works, because wherever I was in town, somebody always knew. My teachers had taught my mom and her brothers and sisters. The teachers knew the expectations my family had of me. If I was fucking up in school, somebody was like, "Stay away from those people. Sit down, read." Outside school, if other kids were getting ready to do some shit that was going to get everybody in trouble or might get me in trouble, I went home. The one thing my family insisted on was, don't embarrass us. Don't make us come to jail, because though we will come to see you, we're going to leave you there. It just wasn't an option for me. I was more afraid of the people I lived with than the people I ran with.

PLAYBOY: Living in a segregated environment, what were some other useful survival tools your family gave you?

JACKSON: There were certain things you necessarily had to be told as a child—things that would keep you alive and out of harm's way. My family would point out this or that person as a Klansman or a grand wizard and tell me who specifically those men had killed and gotten away with it just because they'd said that black person was doing this or that. You could not look suspicious, because when people can accuse you of anything, there's nothing you can say. They'd tell me not to get in a car with this or that policeman, saying, "I don't care what happens, you run and run till you get here, and then we'll deal with it here."

PLAYBOY: When did girls come into the picture for you?

JACKSON: I was always noticing girls. As a kid, I spent summers on my grandfather's sister's farm down in Georgia, with her cows, chickens and all her kids and me running up and down dirt roads, feeling all that freedom. I saw things fucking from the time I was three, four years old.

PLAYBOY: When was the first time you did what comes naturally in the barnyard?

JACKSON: In Georgia there was a family of girls who lived through the woods from us, and we all used to meet at this creek and swim naked. I was about 10 or 11. I think two of the girls were about 14, 15, so that's when it happened. Girls were interesting to me, period. They could be fat, skinny, tall, short, ugly, beautiful—as long as they were willing to do that thing.

PLAYBOY: How did acting enter the picture?

JACKSON: When I was a small child, my aunt Edna, a fourth-grade teacher and performing arts major, taught dance at home, so I took tap with her and other crazy classes. When she did plays and pageants, she never had boys available, so she was always putting me in shit. I did a lot of acting against my will for a long time. I acted my way right through junior high and high school.

PLAYBOY: Did moviegoing influence your eventual decision to become an actor?

JACKSON: Before we even had a television, I listened to a lot of radio drama as a kid, hearing how people's voices can tell stories. Every Saturday I spent all day in one of Chattanooga's two black theaters, the Liberty and the Grand, seeing Gene Autry, Roy Rogers, Lash LaRue, Westerns, Creature From the Black Lagoon, Francis the Talking Mule. Books had more to offer than movies. My mom's rule was that for every five comic books I read, I had to read a classic. I read Shakespeare and Beowulf while other kids were learning how to diagram sentences and learning to conjugate so they could fill out job applications. My fantasies weren't inspired by John Wayne but by Jules Verne's 20,000 Leagues Under the Sea and Dumas's The Three Musketeers. When I was in the room by myself reading, I would stand in front of the mirror pretending to be all those people in the books. I was acting for myself before I ever did it for anybody else.

PLAYBOY: What about sports?

JACKSON: I had all kinds of shit going on. It was crazy. I had track scholarships but didn't use them. By my senior year in high school I was a candidate for Annapolis, and I had also applied to UCLA, Cal Berkeley, the University of Hawaii. As much as I love the South, the one given was that I was not going to live in Chattanooga. I had read too many books about the world, and I wanted to see it. I had actually signed myself out on a merchant ship, but my mother found out and she was like, "Oh hell no, that's not happening." My mom had it in her mind that I was going to Morehouse College in Atlanta, and that's where I went.

PLAYBOY: What was your major?

JACKSON: I wanted to be a marine biologist. That was the influence of 20,000 Leagues Under the Sea. Even today, when they keep talking

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PHILIPPINE ABORTION

The status of abortion here in the Philippines is illegal. However, abortion remains to be one of the main struggles of Filipino society.

A survey conducted by the University of the Philippines reports that 4 out of 5 abortions in the country are for economic reasons.

800,000

The World Health Organization (WHO) closes the rate of abortions in the Philippines at nearly 800,000, making the Philippines one of the topnocthers when it comes to unsafe abortions in Asia.

Manila has the highest proportion of abortion in any Philippine region. 1 out of 3 pregnancies end up in abortion in the Philippine capital.

70%

Also according to WHO, 70% of unwanted pregnancies in the Philippines end in abortion. On the other hand, Pro-Life Philippines, an anti-abortion group, notes that 1 out of 4 pregnancies in the Philippines end in unsafe abortion.

100,000

The Department of Health (DOH) states that nearly 100,000 Filipino women who have undergone unsafe abortions every year end up in a hospital bed, 17% of them are teenagers.

Cytotec is said to be the best-selling abortion drug in Quiapo. It sells on the black market for Php50 to Php120 per tablet.

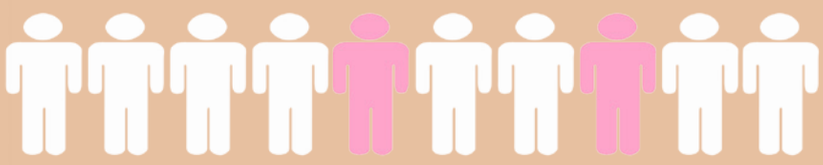
50-150

2,000 5,000

According to a report, some doctors perform abortions secretly in their clinics and usually charge Php2,000 to Php5,000. Those who cannot afford this turn to Quiapo to buy abortifacients instead.

45%

The WHO lists that 45% of pregnancies of women who became pregnant before marriage are either ill-timed or unwanted.

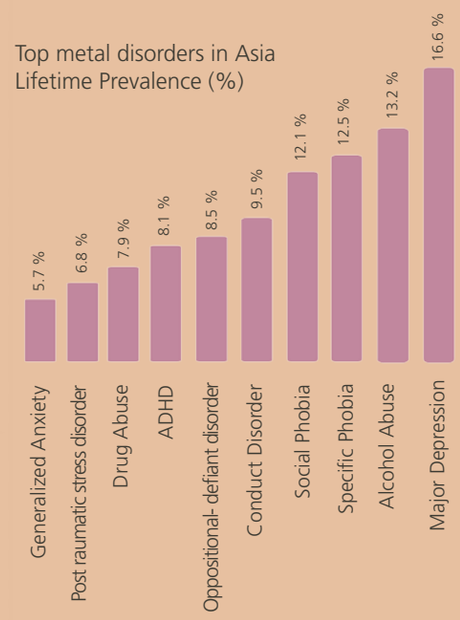


Up to 20% of Pinoys have psychiatric disorders. This percentage is increasing in time as more people develop more mental disorders when faced to an "extreme life experience" such as natural disasters, armed conflict, and family members going abroad.

PSYCHOLOGICAL ILLNESS

About half of the adult population in remote areas in the Philippines has some form of psychological illness.

MENTALLY UNHEALTHY



0.7%

A Social Weather Stations survey concluded that 0.7% of Filipino households have at least one member who suffers from a psychological ailment such as epilepsy, depression, substance abuse, and schizophrenia.

CHILDREN VS. ADULTS

About half of the adult population in remote areas in the Philippines has some form of psychological illness.

NATIONAL STATISTICS OFFICE

The National Statistics Office once noted that mental illness is one of the top three most common forms of morbidity among Filipinos, along with visual and hearing impairments.

400

Only 400 psychiatrists are licensed in the Philippines. This low number adds to the challenge of addressing the patients' needs.

LOCAL PERIL

The Philippines, being the Pearl of the Orient, is undeniably beautiful. With its long coastline of pristine beaches and amicable people, plus its diverse and colorful culture, every globetrotter will definitely have a taste of a unique traveling experience. However, it is significant to note the risks and perils of traveling in this fun country.

THE MILITARY HAZARD

Jolo, Tawi-Tawi, Basilan, Maguindanao, Zamboanga, and the Sulu Archipelago are the places to avoid. The military troubles are ever-present in the country because of the high danger of terrorism in the said locations. These areas are where clashes between the local government and insurgent groups seem to be a dispute.

Even when a truce or ceasefire has been called, gunfights may still occur at any moment. Five years ago, strife broke out in Maguindanao that led to the killing of a number of innocent citizens.

KIDNAPPINGS

Publicized kidnappings in the Philippines increased consciousness about certain areas to avoid. Foreign tourists are the frequent target of these kidnappings.

A higher hazard alert has been raised in these areas:
Sarangani Province
North Cotabato Province
South Cotabato Province
General Santos City
Sultan Kudarat Province
Lanao del Sur Province
Lanao del Norte Province
Iligan City
Pangutaran Island

Kidnappings, however, are unpredictable and are challenging to avoid. Best to travel in groups and stay away from the aforementioned places.

Local terrorism is perhaps a titanic threat to the safety of citizens and tourists in the Philippines. At present, this issue still lingers and continues to draw nerves in every individual living down south.

The island of Mindanao is considered an extremely unsafe place to visit, especially in the Sulu Archipelago and Zamboanga Peninsula. Bloodshed is blamed on the Moro Islamic Liberation Front (MILF) and some spinoff terrorist groups like the Jema'ah Islamiyah and the Abu Sayyaf Group. These reckless groups are the ones responsible for the property damages, injuries, and death caused by the multiple bombings they organize.

Aside from Mindanao, some rural areas in the northern part of Luzon should be avoided since it was observed that the New People's Army (NPA) increased their numbers, intending to spread terrorism. Terrorist attacks over the past few years involved bombings of buses and trains as well as cathedrals and local food hangouts.

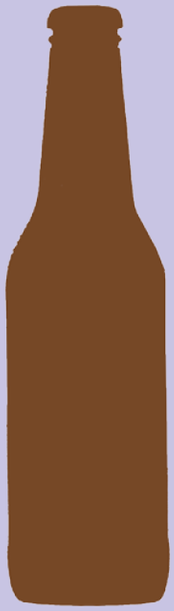
ALCOHOLISM IN THE PHILIPPINES

UNDERAGE

PEOPLE WHO ARE UNDERAGE (BELOW 18) SHOULD AVOID ALCOHOL COMPLETELY. ALSO, THOSE THAT HAVE A PROBLEM CONTROLLING THEIR ALCOHOL INTAKE SHOULD PRACTICE ALCOHOL AVOIDANCE.

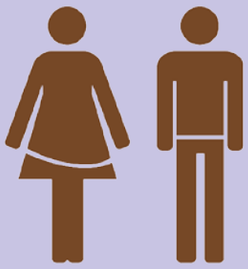
MOST POPULAR ALCOHOLIC DRINK IN THE PHILIPPINES:

1. BEER 2. LAMBANOG (WHISKEY MADE FROM COCONUT) 3. WINE



ALCOHOL CONSUMPTION

THE RECOMMENDED LEVEL FOR SAFE ALCOHOL CONSUMPTION IS:

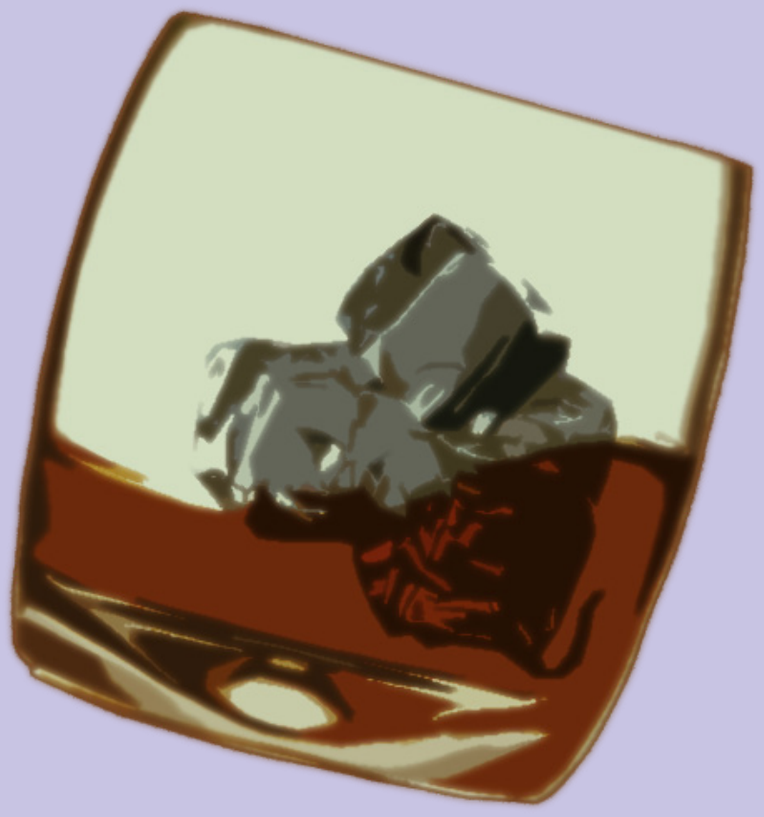


2 DRINKS PER DAY FOR ADULT MEN.
1 DRINK PER DAY FOR ADULT WOMEN.
1 DRINK PER DAY FOR ANYONE AGED OVER 65.

DRINKERS WHO GO SIGNIFICANTLY ABOVE THESE LIMITS ARE CONSIDERED ALCOHOL ABUSERS. THIS BEHAVIOR MAY RESULT IN:

- ALCOHOL POISONING
- MENTAL AND PHYSICAL DEPENDENCE ON ALCOHOL
- PHYSICAL HEALTH PROBLEMS
- DAMAGED MENTAL HEALTH
- POSSIBILITY OF COMMITTING SUICIDE
- UNPRODUCTIVENESS AT WORK
- ACCIDENTS

THE LEGAL DRINKING AGE IN THE PHILIPPINES IS 18. HOWEVER, ACCORDING TO SURVEYS, ABOUT 60% OF TEENS BELOW 18 TRIED DRINKING AT LEAST ONCE.



ADDICTIONS

1.7 million
DRUG USERS IN THE PHILIPPINES (AS OF 2012)

10% SUCCESS RATE FOR GOING COLD TURKEY/ IMMEDIATE SMOKING CESSATION

10.6
AVERAGE NUMBER OF CIGARETTES SMOKED PER DAY BY A REGULAR FILIPINO SMOKER

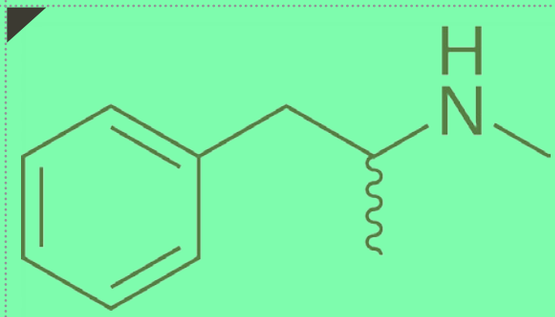
20%
GLOBAL PERCENTAGE OF SMOKERS

8seconds
SOMEONE DIES FROM TOBACCO USE EVERY 8 SECONDS

153rd
PHILIPPINES' RANK GLOBALLY IN TERMS OF DRUG-RELATED DEATHS, ACCORDING TO THE **WHO**

PROFILE OF A TYPICAL FILIPINO DRUG ABUSER

GENDER: *MALE (ONLY 1 OUT OF 11 DRUG ABUSERS ARE FEMALE)*
CIVIL STATUS: *SINGLE*
AGE: *AROUND 28 YEARS OLD*
EDUCATIONAL ATTAINMENT: *HIGH SCHOOL LEVEL*
EMPLOYMENT: *UNEMPLOYED*
AVERAGE MONTHLY HOUSEHOLD INCOME: *P16,290*
RESIDENCE: *METRO MANILA/URBAN AREAS*
USUAL DURATION OF DRUG USE: *OFTEN MORE THAN 6 YEARS*



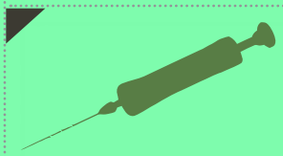
62%, PERCENTAGE OF ADMITTED FILIPINO DRUG USERS WHO PREFER SHABU OVER OTHER ILLEGAL DRUGS

COMMONLY USED SUBSTANCES:

1 METHAMPHETAMINE HYDROCHLORIDE (SHABU)

2 CANNABIS (MARIJUANA)

3 INHALANTS ("SOLVENT/RUGBY")



3-7 SECONDS, ONSET OF A HEROIN RUSH VIA NEEDLLE

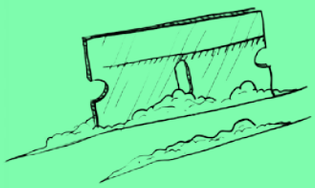
2nd

PHILIPPINES' RANK
IN THE NUMBER OF SMOKERS IN THE ASEAN NATIONS

COMMON SIDE-EFFECTS OF DRUG-ABUSE

- ✔ *DISTORTED SENSES*
- ✔ *IRREGULAR WEIGHT LOSS/GAIN*
- ✔ *ANXIETY*
- ✔ *CONFUSION*
- ✔ *RED EYES*
- ✔ *CEASELESS COUGHING*
- ✔ *POOR COORDINATION*
- ✔ *ROTTING TEETH (FOR HEAVY METH USERS)*
- ✔ *VIOLENT BEHAVIOR FOR SOME DRUG USERS*
- ✔ *MEMORY PROBLEMS*

DRUG NICKNAMES



METHAMPHETAMINE HYDROCHLORIDE *(SHABU)* – ICE, METH, UBAS, CRYSTAL, BASURA, TAWAS

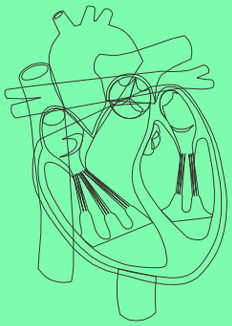
MARIJUANA *(CANNABIS SATIVA)* – WEED, GRASS, DAMO, CHONGKE,JUTS,POT.

COCAINE – COKE, WHITE PONY, CRACK, NOSE CANDY, THE LADY, BLOW

HEROIN – SMACK, DOPE, JUNK, SKAG, H

EFFECTS OF SMOKING

HEART AND THE CIRCULATORY SYSTEM



- INCREASED BLOOD PRESSURE
- THICKENING OF BLOOD VESSEL WALLS
- PLAQUE BUILD-UP
- INCREASED RISK OF STROKE/HEART ATTACK

LUNGS AND THE RESPIRATORY SYSTEM

- PNEUMONIA
- BRONCHITIS
- EMPHYSEMA
- CHRONIC OBSTRUCTIVE PULMONARY DISEASE

INCREASED RISKS IN CANCERS OF THE:

LARYNX, THROAT, LUNGS, STOMACH, PANCREAS, KIDNEYS, BLADDER, CERVIX AND BONE MARROW

FAMOUS CASES OF DRUG-RELATED DEATHS

ELVIS PRESLEY HEART ARRHYTHMIA PURPORTEDLY CAUSED BY ILLEGAL AND PRESCRIPTION DRUGS (COCAINE, METHAQUALONE, CODEINE, AND BARBITURATES)

MICHAEL JACKSON CARDIAC ARREST, EXTREME PROPOFOL INTOXICATION CAUSED BY PRESCRIPTION DRUG MISUSE

MARILYN MONROE SUICIDE VIA BARBITURATE OVERDOSE

JIMI HENDRIX VOMIT ASPHYXIA CAUSED BY ALCOHOL AND BARBITURATE OVERDOSE

JANIS JOPLIN HEROIN OVERDOSE

JIM MORRISON SPECULATED HEROIN OR COCAINE OVERUSE

KURT COBAIN SUICIDE WHILE HIGH ON DIAZEPAM AND HEROIN

WHITNEY HOUSTON DROWNING CAUSED BY HEART DISEASE AND COCAINE COMPLICATIONS

HEATH LEDGER PRESCRIPTION DRUG TOXICITY

RIVER PHOENIX COCAINE AND HEROIN OVERDOSE

The Diamond Heiress

by Gavin Edwards
Photography by Tony Kelly

A PRIVATE AFFAIR WITH THE "BILLION $$ GIRL," THE DASHING DAUGHTER OF FORMULA ONE BOSS BERNIE ECCLESTONE

In the UK, Tamara Ecclestone is known as the Billion $$ Girl. She's famous as a television presenter, a dashing reality-TV star and heiress to an auto-racing fortune. (Her father, Bernie, is the UK's 12th-richest man, according to Forbes, and the CEO of Formula One, the world's most lucrative and popular racing circuit.) Tamara is also famous for her jet-setting, her nights out on the town in London, her recent engagement to a stockbroker boyfriend—all delicious tabloid fodder.

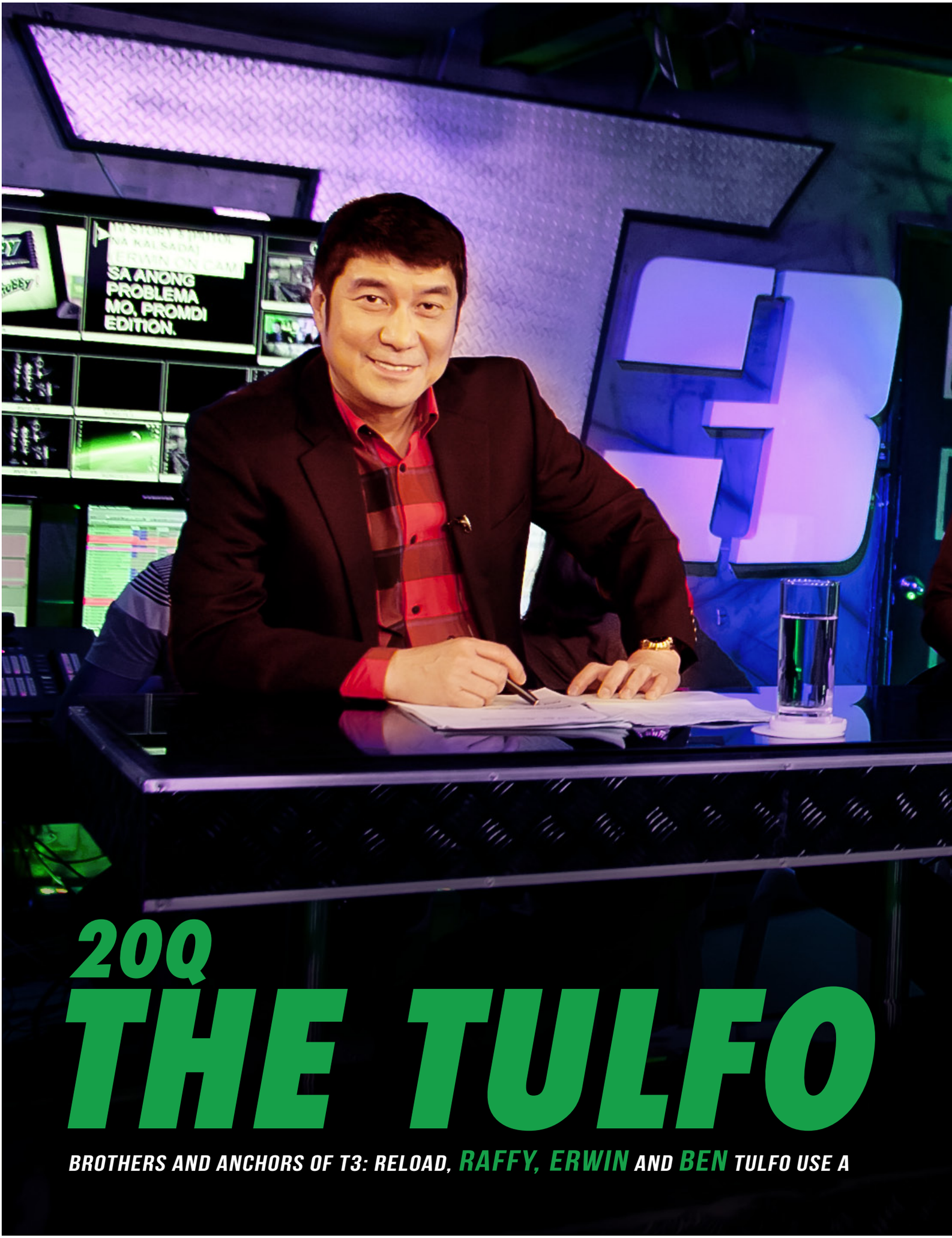
So aside from these photos, what else should Americans know about her? "Every time I come here," Tamara says, "people say to me, 'Oh, you're the European Paris Hilton.'" She wrinkles her nose. "I'm the opposite of that." Tamara says she hits the clubs only one night a week. Her focus is on launching lifestyle businesses in the future. "I know I'm never going to be as successful as my dad," she says, "but I get bored doing nothing. I couldn't go from vacation to vacation and have no motivation."

Tamara, dressed in pink polka-dot pajamas, is sitting on a couch in her deluxe suite at the Peninsula hotel in Beverly Hills. Outside her room are multiple layers of private security, dramatically raising the hotel's quotient of wireless earpieces and glowering expressions. In Los Angeles, Tamara would ordinarily stay with her sister Petra, who bought Aaron Spelling's mansion two years ago for $85 million—with more than a hundred rooms, it probably has enough space. The best thing about her sister's house? "Probably her bowling alley," Tamara says. "Visiting her, I've gotten really good at bowling." But today Petra is back in London, so Tamara will have to wait for another trip to pick up that spare.

So why is she posing for PLAYBOY? For one thing, to please millions of our readers around the globe. "I don't have a problem with nakedness," she says cheerfully. Her mother, Slavica, is a beautiful former fashion model from Croatia who did her share of nude shoots back in the day. "She'd be a bit of a hypocrite if she told me not to," Tamara says. Tamara's valuable skin has some discreet tattoos (so discreet, in fact, that you can't see them here). The most meaningful is a Marilyn Monroe quote: "Sometimes good things fall apart so better things can fall together." She also has a tattoo of her own name inside a tiara. What's up with that?

"People always joke that I'm a princess," she says, flashing her billion-dollar smile. "I thought I'd make the joke first."

BUSINESS



20Q THE TULFO

BROTHERS AND ANCHORS OF T3: RELOAD, RAFFY, ERWIN AND BEN TULFO USE A

INTERVIEW BY LAUREN ACURANTES / PHOTOGRAPHY BY JEFFREY INFANTE

BROTHERS

BOLD APPROACH AND THEIR EVEN SHARPER TONGUES TO METE OUT MEDIA JUSTICE.

Q1 *A recent news article about you three described you guys as being the "pioneer of media justice on steroids". Do you guys enjoy lighting fires under people's asses? Or ruffling people's feathers?*

BEN TULFO (BT): Depends on the gravity; if the gravity is big, the bigger the fire [but], we're not sadistic SOBs that we enjoy doing that. To us brothers, it comes naturally to go hard on the scumbag.
RAFFY TULFO (RT): Yeah, especially if the person we're going to rile is really an asshole and he deserves it.
ERWIN TULFO (ET): Nah, but if it needs to be, if it's the only way to call their attention. Sabi nga nila, ang mga Pilipino, makapal ang mukha eh, so there's a tendency that they don't want to listen so the only way to call their attention is to do that. Kasi if you just talk like, [calmly] 'Hoy, sir baka pwede you can do this, please?' Walang mangyari. So, no I don't enjoy it, it's just the way I see it, doing that, lighting fires so that they will move, is the only way to get their attention otherwise they will dilly dally.

Q2 *Would you call what you do a certain form of vigilantism?*

BT: A vigilante is someone who's not supposed to be seen, unknown. We're not vigilantes; we're brothers. We're fighting people's fights, so the word vigilante is something out of the question. We're the equalizers.
RT: Well, some people have said so, yes, but no, no, I wouldn't say that.
ET: I don't think so. It's just helping people who need help. People come to us, asking for our help, we help them. We were taught that by our parents, my dad especially. If somebody walks up to you, asks for your help, if you can help, then help.

Q3 *Probably the most reckless you've been on the show was with that Raymart Santiago debacle last year.*

BT: Reckless? Why would you say reckless? It is 'spur of the moment' anger. Reckless is something where you're not really aware of what you're saying. There's such as thing as anger that is justified. So to us, Raffy has his own way of doing it, I have my own way of saying it, Erwin has his own way of saying it. Did I regret saying it? The challenge still stands. Get a warehouse…[pauses] Ah, wag na baka masira tayo niyan. [laughs]
ET: That incident brought us together. We knew the consequences; we knew what we were dealing with. We realized that, we knew that somebody could get suspended, and stuff like that.

Q4 *How far would you guys go to protect each other?*

BT: As far as biting the bullet for each other, we're brothers. Blood is thicker than water.
RT: Just like what he said, all out support for brothers that need our help. No question about it.
ET: We have this saying in our family, 'Brothers to the end.' And that's what we learned from our dad. My dad said, 'I want you to love each other.' We're not allowed to fight each other. If he caught us fighting, one form of punishment was he'd bind us all together with his belt, 'Mag lips to lips kayo.'

Q5 *Who's the naughtiest brother?*

BT: [pointing at RT] He's the alpha. I'm the omega.
RT: [pointing at BT] He's the alpha. I'm the omega.
BT: Ok, si Erwin na lang.
ET: [laughs] I really don't know. Depends on what you mean by naughty. Being the ninth child, I'm close with my mom. I was naughty in the sense of being mischievous but I got punished for it. I'm more mature now.

Q6 *Who's the funniest?*

BT: It's me.
RT: Yeah, definitely him. No question about it. No doubt.

Q7 **Cursing on air?**

BT: Cursing and swearing are two different things. Curse? I could just say strong language. I could be very careful with the words I say, it's very powerful. Cursing is something you're not supposed to do. You don't. Even God doesn't curse. Swearing that's another thing that you do.
RT: Yeah, I've done it several times. And, no regrets. I do not regret it at all. Those people deserved it. Most of the people that come to my program for help, those people have been thoroughly abused and for some of them, okay lang sa kanila na mamura lang yung ni-reklamo nila. Then they're happy and they don't even pursue the case against that person anymore.
ET: I used to. It's just that the network told me I can't anymore. Besides, it's a violation of KBP rules. Before joining TV5, I was on the radio, I do that on air. But as you grow older, you kinda avoid it because there might be children listening to you and they idolize you, it's not going to be a very good example.

Q8 **How different are you guys at home with your family? Are you strict with your children?**

BT: Depends on how you define strict. My kids, they know how to read situations. Number one, tonality, number two, the voice, or stare down. That means, 'Get it straight.' I don't have to say more. So that's the communication that I have with the kids.
RT: Okay, in my case, I use diplomacy as opposed to spanking my kids. Growing up, as a child in a military setting, our father was very strict and I got beaten up so many times that I don't want my kids to go through what I've been through so I use diplomacy. I'm understanding, you know, a new generation kind of thing.
ET: Strict? No. When I was growing up, my mom and my dad were very strict. You lived by their own set of rules, de numero, uno, dos, tres. I kinda like didn't want that. When my kids, if they do something wrong, I call their attention. I talk to them and they listen. Unlike us before, we got pinched, we got spanked, with them no. Children are more intelligent these days so you don't have to do that. All you have to do is call them out and tell them what's right.

Q9 **Do you project the same type of dominant male persona in the bedroom with your wives as well?**

BT: My dominant persona, I say, "Hey, you sleep on that side. I'll sleep on my side." That's what I call dominance, "I'm the man of the house. You sleep on your side, I'll sleep on my side. Or else, or else … I get out of the room." [laughs]
RT: That's the joke. [laughs] Yun ang punchline. [laughs] With my girlfriend, yes, while in bed. You know, when you're doing the thing, "I'm the man." Yeah, sure.
ET: [laughs] It really depends on my partner, my wife. There are partners who are wild and there are others who just lay there. So I kinda react to what my partner wants.

Q10 **What do you do for fun and relaxation?**

BT: I'm a 'pamily' man. Pamili rito, pamili roon, pamili diyan, sa Divisoria. Pamili man

ako. [laughs]
RT: On Sundays, I go out with my family. Go to the mall, watch movies, eat dinner.

Q11

Ben, you wear the shades a lot. Is it out of necessity or is it a fashion statement?

BT: It first started out as a fashion statement, but as time went on, people were noticing it. They were identifying it to my personality so I added the goatee, and then the blazer. But I noticed, the longer it takes, the better my eyes were getting.

Q12

Raffy, a lot of the articles that show up on Google about you celebrating your birthday in a party filled with celebrities. You must be the party animal of the family.

RT: Is that right? Not really [a party animal]. Probably it just happens that I know a lot of people who are in showbiz.

Q13

Are you the friendliest brother? The extrovert?

RT: Uh, yes. Some members of my family would say so, yeah. When I was still young, my dad used to beat me up because I was *gala*. I stay out till midnight, despite the fact that he imposed a curfew on us, that we should be home by six, but I stay out till midnight because of my *barkada*.

Q14

You talk about getting beat up by your father and, in another article, you disclosed about how he once raided the NBI. How influential is your father in your life?

RT: Yes. That is probably where we got the courage that we have right now, in doing what we have to do in order to attain or achieve certain things, such as helping other people.

Q15

Erwin, you specialize in dealing with citizen complaints about local services. What's the most frustrating case you've ever had to deal with?

ET: There's nothing specific, but in general, when you ask for help from authorities about cases like robbery or stuff like that, then you call the attention of the judiciary, the officials but they're not moving or you want somebody to get arrested because there's already a warrant served. Then you go to the authorities and they usually, tip off the subject even before we get there. Or there's a complaint about naked women or girly shows or bold shows, before we even get there, they're already tipped off.

Q16

You started out in straight up news reporting. What made you shift into a more public service role?

ET: Well, it really wasn't a choice. I was asked by ABS-CBN if I can handle a public affairs show because when I started with ABS-CBN I was just doing news but they noticed that most of the news that I gathered was related to public service, like mga inapi, mga inabuso or like when someone got caught by the police and he was beaten. My bosses back at ABS-CBN back then said, 'Ok, why don't we do this? Why don't we make you a program?' Kasi at that time, it was Ted Failon that was handling public affairs and Ted was going out na kasi he was joining congress, so I took over. But then, it didn't go well so they made me a new program called Mission X. That's how it all started.

Q17

Is winning an award important in your line of work?

RT: I've received several awards but … ok, let me give you an example. My radio program has never received an award but, modesty aside, it was one of the most top rated. But there are shows that are not rating, walang katuturan, and they win awards. So the question is why? Whereas there are shows that are top-rated, being watched, people are trooping in, asking for help. Going to that program to seek assistance and they don't get an award. Why? You figure it out. [laughs cheekily]

Q18

Your brother, Ramon Tulfo, in a piece written for PDI, reckons that you guys got into broadcasting because of him. Is that true? How did you guys get into journalism?

BT: In a way it's true, and maybe not. When he was in college and I was in elementary, I listened to him reading the newspapers, reading it the American way. I was amazed, so I tried to mimic. Mon became successful in the field of newspapers, I broke the record by simply being the DJ in the family, so that's where I excelled back in high school going to college. It's a different field. So influence, no, because we had two different types of jobs. I spin records, I talk, he writes.
RT: My brother, Mon, yes. When I came back from the US in the mid-90's and I saw my brother Mon, I remember visiting him in his radio program, Isumbong Mo Kay Tulfo, and I saw the people who were lining up, asking for his assistance, some of them crying and thanking him for all the help that he's given them. I saw that and I thought, 'This is something I'd like to do; helping people. Iba yung feeling na having helped someone and after you help someone, he or she will come back to you and cry tears of joy thanking of you. Anybody can do straight reporting, anybody can read the news but not everybody can do, modesty aside, what we can do.
ET: Yeah, it's possible, because when we were young, I was in first grade, early in the morning he would read out loud the newspaper, pretending that he's on TV or in radio. So we were kinda listening and we would all be, 'Hey, this is a cool job.' Siguro if he had gone into the military, we would all have been in the military.

Q19

For this issue, we're featuring your brother as our Man of the Month. Any naughty stories about him you can share with us?

[Emphatic head shakes all around]

BT: No, no, no, but [shakes head] … You know, he's the man. We're the guys! [laughs]
RT: [laughs] You'll have to ask him.
ET: Hands down, he's the man. In all aspects. He's got this magic.

Q20

In an ideal future, when all the things you are fighting for are already non-existent; there's no corruption, no abusive cops, local services are doing their job, everybody's happy and satisfied, what do you think you guys would be doing?

BT: I'll still be doing the same thing, enjoying it. It's not a job, it is not a profession. It is a way of life.
RT: Just like what we're doing right now, I'd still have a job helping other people.
ET: People like us exist because we feel that, if the people can't go to the government to ask for help, who can they run to? To people like us in the media. But if everything that you said came true, I'd probably be an author. I'll probably be happy with doing feature stories.

STUCK IN THE MIDDLE

BY MAILES KANAPI

It has taken me six days to finally settle down and write this. Six days were more or less what I needed to try and step outside of me and look at me, bore my eyes into my head without any subjectivity. It felt like studying my freckles and imagining them on Barack Obama. I felt…nothing. I just wanted to run. I wanted to dance. I wanted to play. I did not want to write.

No, I did want to write, but I was scattered all over the place. I still am, and my editor-in-chief is perhaps biting his fingernails by now, which starving actors like me end up swallowing, together with a cocktail prescribed by our psychiatrists. Whatever people say, actors are mentally imbalanced one way or another. We would definitely have to be, to be able to stretch our emotions so tautly in a span of seconds. Then, we come home and have nobody to dump it on. If we want our relationships to work, we either dump everything after rehearsals and performances on each other's laps over vodka and beer, or go see doctors and take cocktails.

I am Angelina. And I have the "Emo" generation's most coveted disorder. Duh. Do they know it will never be Christmas time once more?

Bi-polar 1 Disorder: that's what I have. We are married and will be floating together, wherever, after we die. It is what Van Gogh had, though I have no idea if cutting his ear to paint its likeness better was a manifestation, or if "Vincent," the song, should be our anthem. It is also what a lot of poets, musicians, visual artists like Van Gogh, actors, and housewives, husbands, and even presidents have.

I could share a lot of trivia, hilarious ones, about celebrities who have this bloody (literally, sometimes) mood swing. But I would like to write about my experience here, as an actor and most of all, an ordinary woman with dreams that may never come true. Let's tackle the psychobabble later.

I tell you, this disorder is NOT cute and trendy and all "artiste," once I got diagnosed. Sometimes, I wish I never found out. Maybe I'd still be on the peak of a mountain tomorrow at 8am, and 100 feet down the ocean half-an-hour later. Or I could be dead by now. Or waking up in some motel after I'd black out on too much mixed alcoholic beverages, freaking out as a guy is pumping his uninvited dick inside me. Well, blacking out and inviting isn't really an invite, is it?

I was born on the 29th of July at 6pm. And I never slept for more than two hours after I was so rudely snatched out by a pair of gloved male hands of my cozy world. There were so many times when I would misbehave or be restless like any normal child, but for some reason I was called many different names – impossible, extra-ordinary, peculiar, and then there was the, "not quite the angel we thought."

But this isn't a sob story. I grew up sleeping, for as long as I can remember until 2007, for just two hours a night. I would write feverishly, all through the early hours of the morning, and read books in between while singing with the radio. I would be brilliant in school, though cramming and hardly studying, too focused on the Theater Club or the Glee Club, writing my own competition pieces against other schools for oratorical contests, practicing after class for the Pep Squad, and I'd still have enough energy to give advice to maybe ten friends within an hour and a half. Then I'd get home, and I'd feel my eyes drooping, but as my head would touch the pillow, my mind would start talking incessantly. It's very deafening and very annoying. I would wake up writing poetry because of those words that kept bugging me each night. And then dawn would come and I would be cranky and rebellious, throwing tantrums even at the age of 17, but as soon as I'd be in my dad's car en route to school, I'd be singing to the radio again.

We have no middle ground. I never knew for a long time what that felt like. Imagine this: There is a precipice hanging 100,000 feet above ground, and then immediately, a drop down into a bottomless body of water. There is no slope, no track or trail, no bridge, nothing. It's having wings and flying up, then losing them and hurtling down. This happens over and over again every single day, sometimes as much as ten times a day. This is Bi-polar 1 Disorder.

Clinically speaking, Bipolar 1 Disorder is the new label for Manic Depressive. There is the North, and there is the South; there is the floating cloud, then there is that drop where one's spirit ends up looking like the splat squat form of a character. When I'm manic, I am the life of the party – the fun life. When I am depressive, I am still the life of the party – the sordid, squalid, desolate life.

I can be dancing for five hours straight and laughing gleefully one night, and then half-an-hour as I walk through my empty apartment, self-mutilating because I wonder, "What's next? What is this? We all die."

I have no middle ground. No place to stay where I can sit quietly, think about love, sex, life, danger, responsibility, repercussions – no such place exists. Manic Depressives are impulsive. They are also empaths. Well, most of us.

I feel too much. There are triggers just like those that set off the normalities, but I would feel perhaps too much, which explains why I am usually called "paranoid," "over-reactive," or "neurotic." Until now, if I so much as skip my cocktail – my group of medications – for just a day, I crash. Crashing leads to more mania, which leads to the splat, squash, plop feeling. Several times, in my life, it led to failed suicide attempts.

I would always go up, up, up. And then I would wake up the next day there must be some place higher – some thrill I can still feel. And then when I would finally realize death is the highest form of thrill, well, there I go, and there I am always barred.

When I was finally diagnosed in 1997 by my doctor, Augusto Cruz, an adult psychiatrist after both wrists were literally resembling the ugliest twisted barbed wire, I decided to do the first thing – come out in the open. I figured, hell, in my line of work, angst is what my colleagues love. Insanity is so craved for.

I was wrong. I did not get accepted. Each move I made, each normal move I made, became abnormal. I would forget the blocking at a rehearsal, and I'd be asked by some director if I had somehow forgotten to take my medication. When I came out, people attributed my talent to my "certifiable insanity." I felt like my talent, my discipline – all those – did not matter anymore. It was the cool Bi-polar Disorder! Oh, I hated myself for years! And bitch that I was, I used my disorder to trip on people and occasions. I did stuff only I could get away with. But eventually this led me to the wonderful (cue in violins) discovery of self-love.

It took years. Years of quitting and resuming the meds which consist of two mood stabilizers, Lithium and Lamotrigine, plus two anti-depressants, Jovia and Abilify, and a sleep aid also known as an anti-anxiety medication, Clonazepam. I was even a Prozac babe for a while, and I had to take an anti-psychotic pill each day for a month once, called Risperidon. I even had to take Seroquel, a numbing medication, which made me look like a drooling lecher.

Today, I am still taking two mood stabilizers, two anti-depressants, and the Clonazepam. It's been two years since my binges of one night stands, shopping for stuff I don't even need, and dabbling into cocaine. It's been six years since my last marijuana, and my last Kurant 7-up. I am now a recluse, a happy one. I am calm, and very pleasant. I haven't gotten mad like normal people would for so long. I haven't heaved or sobbed the way any normal woman would. I haven't laughed as gleefully and crazily for the longest time.

I miss the precipice. I miss entering morgues for the fun of it, trespassing into condemned properties for the danger of it, and having rough sex with strangers for the high of it. I miss these things like I miss the people I have lost by death.

This is what a responsible, accountable actor and woman with Bi-polar Disorder 1 feels like – stuck in the middle, and always weaving dreams in her spirit.

WANGGO, YOU SEE, IS ONE OF ONLY A HANDFUL OF PEOPLE IN THE COUNTRY THAT HAVE PUBLICLY CHRONICLED THEIR BATTLE WITH HIV. 'BATTLING' MIGHT NOT EVEN BE THE CORRECT TERM FOR IT SINCE HIS WEAPON OF CHOICE IN DEALING WITH THE SEXUALLY-TRANSMITTED DISEASE IS THROUGH LAUGHTER AND SELF-DEPRECATING HUMOR.

SINCE COMING OUT IN 2008, WANGGO HAS RECEIVED NOTHING BUT LOVE AND SUPPORT FROM HIS FAMILY AND FRIENDS AS WELL AS FROM TOTAL STRANGERS WHO LAUD HIM FOR BEING BRAVE IN THE FACE OF HIS DIFFICULTIES.

BAD BEHAVIORS, GOOD INTENTIONS

AND POSITIVE NEGATIVES

WRITTEN BY LAUREN ACURANTES / PHOTOGRAPHY BY OWEN REYES

If writer Wanggo Gallaga doesn't make you swoon with his effusive disposition, his overall adorableness will most likely do the trick. "Ask me anything, absolutely anything. And I will answer the question," he stated at the beginning of the interview (and repeated the assurance all throughout). Even if the question is risqué or seemingly intrusive? "Yes," he answered emphatically, "I don't know why it is, but I have no shame." Bold, yes. Cheeky, certainly. But if you consider the way in which he was propelled into near celebrity status, his candidness will not just be adorable, it will be downright inspiring. Wanggo, you see, is one of only a handful of people in the country that have publicly chronicled their battle with HIV. 'Battling' might not even be the correct term for it since his weapon of choice in dealing with the sexually-transmitted disease is through laughter and self-deprecating humor.

"When the other HIV advocates talk about their HIV situation, they go for the drama. They end up getting emotional, and people zero in on the drama. When I go and I start making fun of myself and I'm laughing, and I'm poking fun at myself, [the audience] laughs and goes, 'Oh, it's comfortable.' I'm changing the way they talk about it. They're not focusing on the drama and I think that makes the information come in easier," he shared.

It certainly helps that Wanggo is handsome in a cherubic sort of way, complete with rosy cheeks and a curly mop of hair. Where before the focus of HIV awareness campaigns were on poor, uneducated heterosexual sex workers, nowadays, the focus is more on homosexual relations and on young professionals like Wanggo, who is very articulate and highly educated. Looking at him and talking to him, it's hard to imagine that this was the same guy that admits to having lived a "super promiscuous" lifestyle from 2004 to 2006. Ninety-eight lovers, he claimed, picked up online via the granddaddy of social networking, Friendster. "Anybody that I've ever been in love with, never loved me back," he explained. "So I used sex, I used casual encounters to substitute the lack of love. A horrible, horrible substitute, and it kind of fed on itself. You feel desirable for about 10 minutes and then afterwards you feel like shit. You think, 'Maybe the next one is gonna be better.' So it fed on that." There was also a lot of drugs involved.

But in 2007, Wanggo said he matured. He took stock of his life and disgusted by what he had become, he decided to focus on himself. "In 2004 to 2006, when I was at my most promiscuous, I'm a pleaser in bed, total submissive, I felt the most desirable when the person was having the time of their lives, and they were feeling that because of me. That was empowering for me, especially for someone who never really got who he really wanted. It's the foreplay and the after-cuddle is the best part about it. That's what I enjoyed the most. The 'in the middle' part is very messy. I took advantage of the fact that so many people wanted the 'in the middle' part to get the before and after. I think that's the reason why the ones who left rightaway, you know, 'wham, bam, thank you sir,' and then they left, they were the ones that

(Continued to page 118)

Très Chic

WORDS BY ROBERT SORIANO
PHOTOGRAPHY BY RXANDY CAPINPIN

WITH HER SVELTE BODY AND ASSERTIVENESS, CHX ALCALA EXUDES A RAW, UNREFINED SENSUALITY YOU DON'T OFTEN FIND IN TV PERSONALITIES. HOW WOULD YOU? AS REAL AND ROUGH AROUND THE EDGES AS THEY COME, SHE WAS JUST A FACE BEFORE PINOY BIG BROTHER. WHAT HAPPENED DURING THE SHOW, HOWEVER, PUT CHX'S NAME ON THE RADAR.

"LIBERATED *AKO*. I SPEAK MY MIND AND I DO WHAT I WANT. HOWEVER, I DIDN'T WANT THAT TO HAVE A NEGATIVE MEANING..."

In a scandalous season that accounted for many stirred, sleepless nights for Pinoy Big Brother's avid viewers, the ever-present cameras gave a glimpse into what happens in the house after dark. As the "liberated housemate", Chx made quite a reputation during her stay in the Big Brother House. When she left, however, she faded into a self-imposed obscurity. "Liberated *ako*. I speak my mind and I do what I want. However, I didn't want that to have a negative meaning, *lalo na nung may lumabas na* videos and images *sa* internet. I don't want to ruin my name *para lang ma*-objectify *ng iba*. I stepped out of the limelight. I tried to change my image *kasi* I don't want to be judged by people who don't really know anything about the situation nor the story behind it," she argued.

Despite everything that happened, Chx followed through with her career decisions after the show. Since then, she has shifted her focus on various hosting gigs instead of soaking up in the limelight and the harsh world of celebrity, "I fell in love with hosting. *Sa* hosting *kasi*, you get to be yourself. *Walang* script or limitations." Now, this sultry lady is one of the main hosts of a growing local channel's variety show.

Aside from hosting, this month's Asian Beauty also works as a marketing officer in a tactical training facility. There, she spends most of her time with her long-time interest, guns. "I love shooting in the firing range and *dati ko pa talaga ginagawa to*. *Siguro* I go there two to three times a month to shoot some targets. From M16 rifles to all kinds of pistols, I've tried them all. However, my favorite would always be the Glock," she affirmed. In that aspect of her career, she looks forward to one day becoming a trainer in the facility itself.

Why did she take the risk of being vulnerable to issues and gossiping again then with this white-hot shoot? "I think it all started when I hosted Princess Snell's PLAYBOY July-August issue autograph signing last August. I felt *na parang* it's gonna be fun to pose for this magazine. I liked how classy and sophisticated the photos were *kaya* I decided to push through with posing for the magazine. I really enjoyed my shoot and it took me out of my comfort zone. I was aware *na baka maungkat ulit yung mga kumalat dati*. However, the resulting photos *naman* were the right mix of sexy and classy *kaya ok lang*."

Of course, it would be impossible to interview Chx and not dabble on one particularly interesting moment back in PBB. "Kissing Cass was actually the very first time that I kissed a girl. To be honest, I really liked it. *Mahilig kasi ako sa mga* challenges and adventures. Plus, I love kissing. Kissing automatically stirs things up for me," she said.

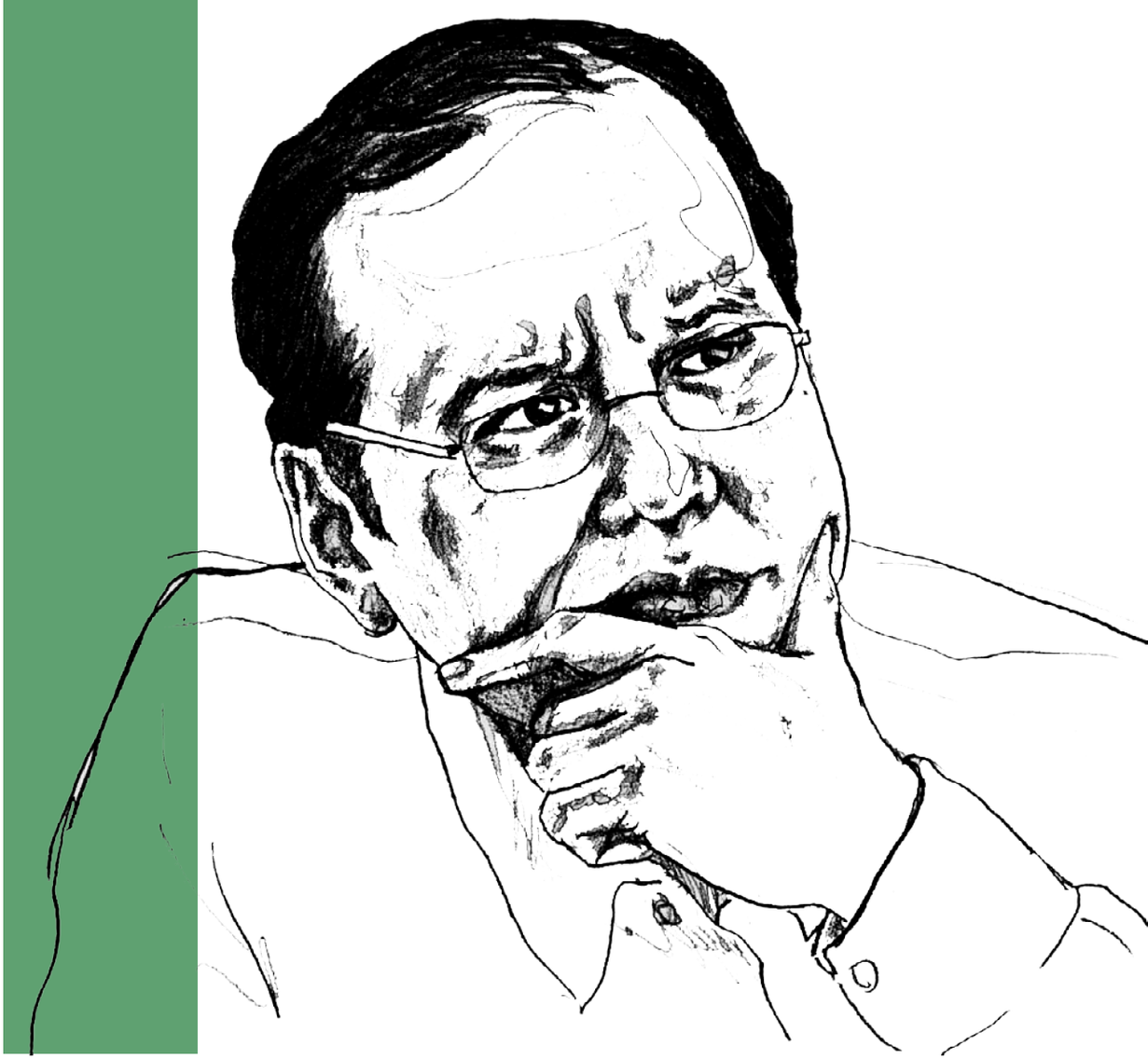
In a conservative country such as the Philippines, being liberated and open-minded tend to be controversial, if not scandalous, especially through the watchful lens of the mass media. Her perceived recklessness aside, Chx managed to shun out the celebrity life from bleeding into her personal life. Instead of being packaged into celebrity, this lady is making a name for herself with her own raw charm, personal strength, and blazing sex appeal.

reckless AUTHORITY

BY KATRINE SALES
ILLUSTRATION BY MANUEL LUIS GONZALES

No guts, no glory. Thus the old adage goes when it comes to talking about taking the step towards anything that is challenging or scary. Perhaps it is a saying that applies well to the Philippine political scene. Our senators and congressmen, even some presidents, hold somewhat of a celebrity status, not to mention that a good number of our legislators are actual TV or movie celebrities themselves. Being constantly in the people's eye, you would think that they would carry themselves with a sense of decorum, to think before they say or do something that will earn them sharp criticisms from the discerning public.

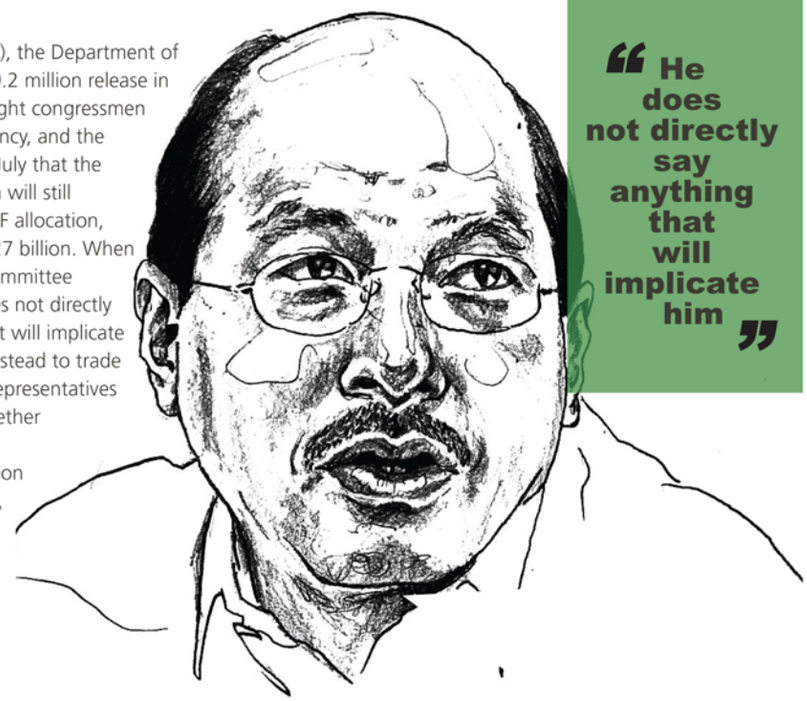
Alas, that is not that case. More than once we hear news about a senator or a congressman earning the ire of the public for saying something out of turn. More than once, we hear about them letting go of words that brand them in a negative light. This happens mostly when they are faced with a tense situation or issue, or caught by surprise by a question or comment. Acting without thinking is definitely a reckless move, causing a lot of damage that might not be repairable. In this day and age, where one's action can be easily recorded and spread, there will be a price to pay for being reckless. Anyone who can't take the heat with their reckless actions should think twice before entering into politics.



BUTCH ABAD

Perhaps a year or two ago, the name "Butch Abad" would mean nothing much to the general public. One may recognize the family name and wonder if he was related to the Abads of Batanes, and they'd be right. A political family, Abad followed his father's footsteps to the Congress and was later appointed for a brief time as the head of the Department of Agarian Reform. In 2004, then President Gloria Macapagal-Arroyo appointed him Secretary of the Department of Education and in 2010, was made the Department of Budget and Management head by President Benigno Aquino III.

Abad's position as DBM Secretary has put him in the hot spot. Because his department plays a big role in the management and allocation of funds to the different offices and branches of the government, his leadership is being questioned in relation to the PDAF scam. Several budgets that were presented and approved during his time are being probed, namely the P400 million "pork barrel" of the National Economic and Development Authority (NEDA), the Department of Agriculture's P89.2 million release in connection to eight congressmen to a dummy agency, and the proposition last July that the executive branch will still maintain its PDAF allocation, amounting to P27 billion. When questioned in committee hearings, he does not directly say anything that will implicate him, choosing instead to trade barbs with the representatives grilling him. Whether this is a tactic to divert the attention to other matters, or a way to stall and regroup remains to be seen.



" He does not directly say anything that will implicate him "

" From congressman to senator, he rose to the call of many to run for president in the 2010 election. "

PRESIDENT BENIGNO AQUINO III

It probably isn't easy being President Benigno "Noynoy" Aquino III. Even before joining the political arena, there were certain expectations from him, being the only son of Ninoy and Cory. From congressman to senator, he rose to the call of many to run for president in the 2010 elections. Yet despite the support, he is not without detractors.

Early this year President Aquino was under fire for his treatment of the situation between the Philippines and Malaysia regarding Sabah. Sultan Jamalul Kiram III had long been fighting to claim the land for the Sultanate of Sulu. His letter for help to Aquino early in his term went unanswered, leaving Kiram no choice but to take matters into his own hands. This eventually led to a bloody battle, killing 14 people. A statement released by the Palace shortly after placed the blame squarely on the shoulders of Kiram. Yet how it was phrased caused some to believe that the government is not without fault either. The lost letter that reached the president only after the situation became dire, the lack of knowledge about the Sabah situation on the president's part, even his contrasting statements regarding peaceful negotiations and the filing a criminal case against Kiram cast the president in a dubious light. Journalist Ellen Tordesillas wondered who the president's advisers were in this, while fellow newsman Jojo Robles wonders if the deaths could have been prevented had the president stepped up and played a stronger role in pushing diplomatic means to resolve the issue? We will probably never know.

SENATOR RAMON "BONG" REVILLA JR.

Senator Ramon "Bong" Revilla Jr. was re-elected in the senate in 2010. He sees himself as a man of action, and no doubt he has filed plenty of resolutions during his terms. However, he does have a tendency to contradict himself, thus putting him in a position where no one really knows which part of what he said is to be believed. Case in point: The good senator has been named by a special Commission on Audit (COA) report as the senator with the highest number of Priority Development Assistance Fund (PDAF) money granted to questionable non-government organizations connected to Janet Lim-Napoles. Confirmation slips with his signature and the amount of money received seemed to be solid evidence, but to prove his innocence, Revilla said he was willing to undergo an impartial investigation as soon as a handwriting expert verifies that his signatures were forged.

Funnily enough, the COA through Chairperson Grace Pulido-Tan said that Revilla himself confirmed previously that it was indeed his signature on the documents. Add to that the images of the senator at a party with Janet Napoles, after having denied knowing her, and you've got a doozy of a head-scratcher. Revilla has chosen to keep mum on the issue since; looks like he decided to wait on the investigation by the Blue Ribbon Committee before making any further comments.

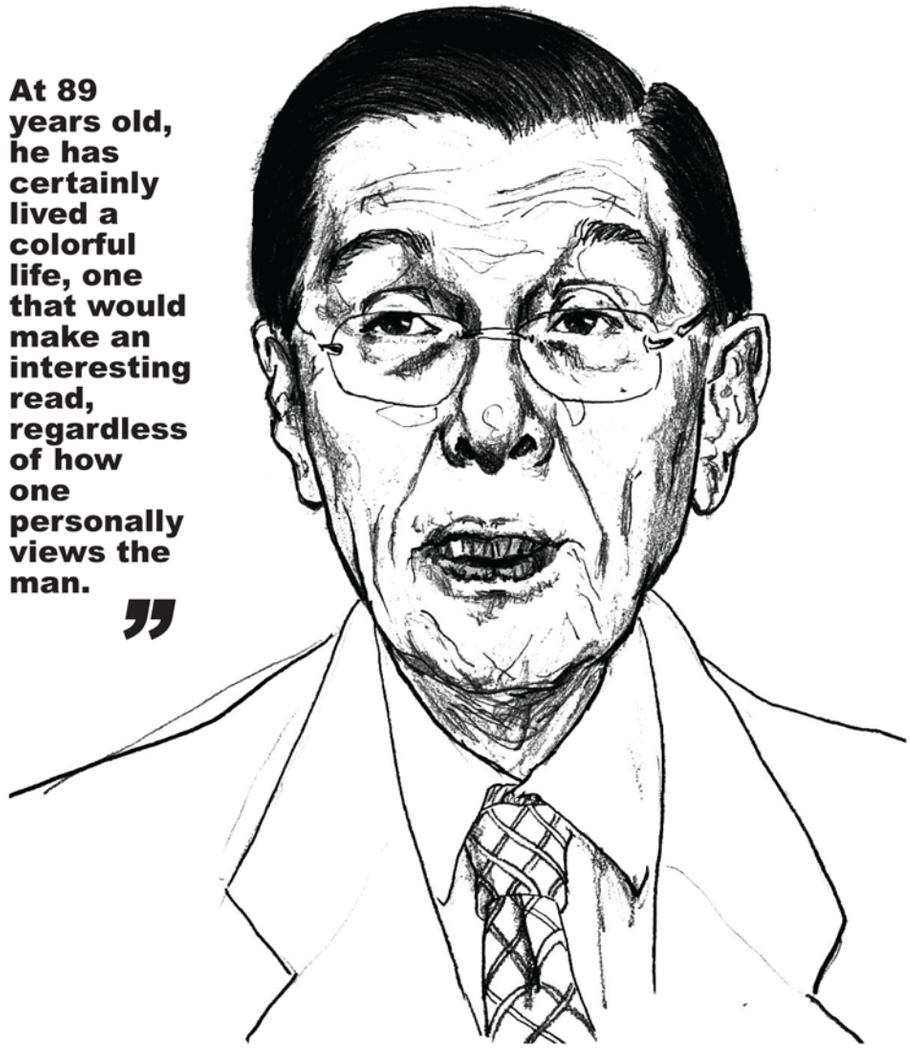
" He sees himself as a man of action, and no doubt he has filed plenty of resolutions during his terms. "

SENATOR JUAN PONCE ENRILE

Senator Juan Ponce Enrile or "Manong Johnny", as he is called, has one of the longest political careers of the active legislators today. At 89 years old, he has certainly lived a colorful life, one that would make an interesting read, regardless of how one personally views the man. However, there are those that look at Enrile with distrust and skepticism. During the dictatorship of former President Ferdinand Marcos, Enrile was considered to be Marcos' protégé and was, in fact, said to be the architect and main implementer of the martial law that held the Philippines for nearly two decades. An alleged assassination attempt at his life was said to be the justification for Marcos to declare martial law. In an interview after the People Power, Enrile himself said this ambush was staged, but refuted the statement in his memoir released in 2012. These contrasting stories, combined with various events associated with him over the years, made Enrile a questionable personality to a certain generation.

Today, Enrile is one of three senators said to be involved in the pork barrel scam of Janet Lim-Napoles. When asked how he got the additional Php100 million, he shrugged it off and said it was probably added on to his PDAF during his time as senate president, and was certain that those who held the position before him received extra as well. Seems like the senator is taking the "ignorance is bliss" route. Will the real Juan Ponce Enrile please stand up?

"At 89 years old, he has certainly lived a colorful life, one that would make an interesting read, regardless of how one personally views the man."



SENATOR JINGGOY ESTRADA

As a former actor, Senator Jinggoy Estrada knows how to handle the crowds. It is also quite likely a skill that he learned from his father, former president of the Philippines and current mayor of the City of Manila, Joseph "Erap" Estrada. His experience in the big screen certainly has given him a confident air whenever he faces the media. But how far can this confidence carry him? Estrada is currently in the hot seat, after he was accused of plunder in relation to the pork barrel scandal that has the country abuzz. Yet he faces the media with smiles and jokes, as if he were conducting a press conference for a movie.

In an interview, Senator Estrada spoke against the way he was being portrayed as a thief, saying that the government was conditioning the minds of the public. He takes it a step further by saying that the government should focus on other questionable groups, not just those who are said to have a direct connection to Janet Lim-Napoles. Perhaps his bravado comes from not being a stranger to plunder raps. In 2001, the senator was co-accused in the plunder and perjury charges against his father. The fact that he was acquitted of that crime has presumably made the senator confident that he will get past this and come out victorious. Let the drama unfold.

"His experience in the big screen certainly has given him a confident air whenever he faces the media."

> **She says exactly what is on her mind, making her one person whose uninhibited actions and uncensored words are both admired and feared.**

MIRIAM DEFENSOR SANTIAGO

Fondly called Miriam in the media and by most of the country, Senator Miriam Defensor-Santiago says exactly what is on her mind, making her one person whose uninhibited actions and uncensored words are both admired and feared. Some of the words that come out of her mouth can be pretty harsh, making people wonder if something is wrong with the way she thinks. In the 1990s she earned the nickname "Brenda", short for brain damage, after news that she was seeking professional help leaked. Yet for all her verbal tirades, there is no doubt that the woman is brilliant. Her list of academic and extra-curricular achievements began at an early age, reaching up all the way to law school.

Miriam has quite a few followers among the youth. Her quips belie a woman with a strong mind and a sense of humor. Her outspokenness is much talked about, particularly whenever she says what's on her mind about controversial issues the country is facing. She cracks jokes, throws amusing pick-up lines or pork-barrel jokes, and can take jokes thrown back at her. Fair warning though, she won't hesitate to throw an insult or two when warranted. This has earned the ire of many of her fellow legislators. Yet she still manages to come out on top, despite the attacks and personal setbacks. Her career as a politician is a colorful as the words she spews. She has been featured in many international publications like TIME, Washington Post and the New York Times, praising her for her achievements and staunch advocacy of keeping corruption in the country at bay. She is, possibly, the most internationally known Filipina senator. And while her vocal recklessness gives her a celebrity status, she is probably the only one who can get away with it. Other legislators who decide to take on her methods may not be able to survive the barrage of criticisms that come along with it.

MAYOR RODRIGO DUTERTE

Davao City is considered to be one of the cleanest and safest cities in the Philippines; in the whole of Southeast Asia, in fact. This is all thanks to the efforts of the local government, particularly to incumbent Mayor Rodrigo Duterte. He was first appointed as the city's officer-in-charge vice mayor in 1986. Two years later he ran for and won the mayoral race, a position he held on to until 1998. He then ran for and won a seat in the House of Representatives. In 2001, he again took the mayoral position and was re-elected in 2004 and 2007.

Duterte was determined to take his city from a chaotic mess to a peaceful and progressive one. Without question, he succeeded. To this day, Davao City is able to maintain its high standards of cleanliness, order and stability that continues to attract investors and tourists all year round. However, it comes with a price. Duterte is known as "The Punisher" because he really takes the punishment of criminals seriously. It is also perhaps in part a reference to the Marvel character of the same name, a vigilante who fights crime with methods that raise the hackles of many human rights groups and advocates. Just like the character, Duterte has come under fire for his ways to fight crime. Just this year, Malacañang decried the mayor's "shoot to kill" order against armed criminals who enter his area of jurisdiction as illegal. It remains to be seen if this order will be carried out. His ways may look like the actions of a reckless man, but it seems that's just a facade. How much of his actions are actually well thought of plans? Perhaps only time will tell.

> **His ways may look like the actions of a reckless man, but it seems that's just a facade.**

"Okay, I get it—you're jolly. Now show me what's in the bag."

PLAYBOY'S

2013

HOLIDAY GUIDE

HOLIDAY GIFT GUIDE. DECADENCE FOR DINNER. CLUBLAND.
BEYOND BLACK TIE. SAFE & SOUND.

The holiday season is fast approaching. As such, we here at PLAYBOY Philippines came up with the most awesome, 13th month-pay-worthy, and perfectly-suited holiday gifts that you can give to yourself (or you can hint at to your loved one). Filled with the best, latest and coolest gadgets, apparel and gear, this Holiday Gift Guide will help you find the gift that would make you feel as giddy as an eight-year-old kid again.

1 the techie

iPad Air
Apple's iPad has always been at the forefront when it comes to the tablet game. Its newest iteration, the iPad Air, was unveiled just before this holiday season. Twenty-percent lighter and thinner, the iPad Air weighs just one pound but delivers twice the graphic performance and processing speed of its predecessor. Since it uses an A7 chip, it has desktop-level hardware crammed in a lightweight tab while maintaining up to ten hours of battery time. Price starts at 499USD (around 22,000php) for the non-LTE, 16GB unit.

Nokia Lumia 2520
Nokia's Lumia 2520 is the brand's very first tablet. Styled after the brand's Lumia Windows Phone series, the 2520 has a 2.2 Quad-core Snapdragon 800 processor and functions with a Windows RT OS. The Lumia 2520 also boasts a 32GB expandable memory as well as LTE and WiFi connectivity. Plus, the 2520 has a 6.7 megapixel primary cam that takes brilliant, high-quality photos and videos, perfect for viewing in the tablet's 1920 x 1080 HD display. It can also come with a portable and beautifully crafted snap-on keyboard/trackpad/5-hour battery pack/stand which can be added to the unit for 150USD. The 32GB unit will set you back 499USD.

2 the hipster

Onitsuka Tiger Mexico 66
The Mexico 66s are iconic running shoes that put Onitsuka Tiger on the map. Though its style has never changed throughout the years, its appeal made it lovable even to younger generations. It's available at Onitsuka Tiger stores and most athletic apparel shops for 5,500php.

3 the dapper man

Shinola Brakeman Watch
A handsome, classic timepiece, Shinola's Brakeman is bound to look good with whatever attire you match with its sleek, all-American design. Hand-assembled in the US with high-grade Swiss components, this Argonite movement watch is made for uncompromising precision and is sturdy enough for everyday use. Get it for around 650-750 USD (depending on the size, strap and finish).

4 the fitness buff

Nike+ FuelBand SE
Priced at 150USD, the Nike+ FuelBand SE is a great gift for fitness buffs and athletes. Since it measures all forms of body movements and physical activity through Nike Fuel, this gadget is a perfect aid in monitoring one's fitness regimen. This technology is designed to measure your active lifestyle as well as ensure that you are on track in reaching your goals. As it is fully integrated with iOS devices through Bluetooth 4.0, you can monitor your fitness program, receive challenges and trophies as well as interact and compare statistics with other Nike FuelBand users.

5 the grown-up

Jack Black X Muhle Safety Razor & Shave Brush
From razors that have moisturizing strips, multiple blades, swiveling heads, and many more "reinventions", the simple task of shaving has become too overwrought. Get back to basics with this safety razor and shave brush pair. Priced at 200USD, these classic shaving tools will give closer shaves and lesser irritation. Plus, they look like modern classics instead of disposable garbage.

6 the surfer dude

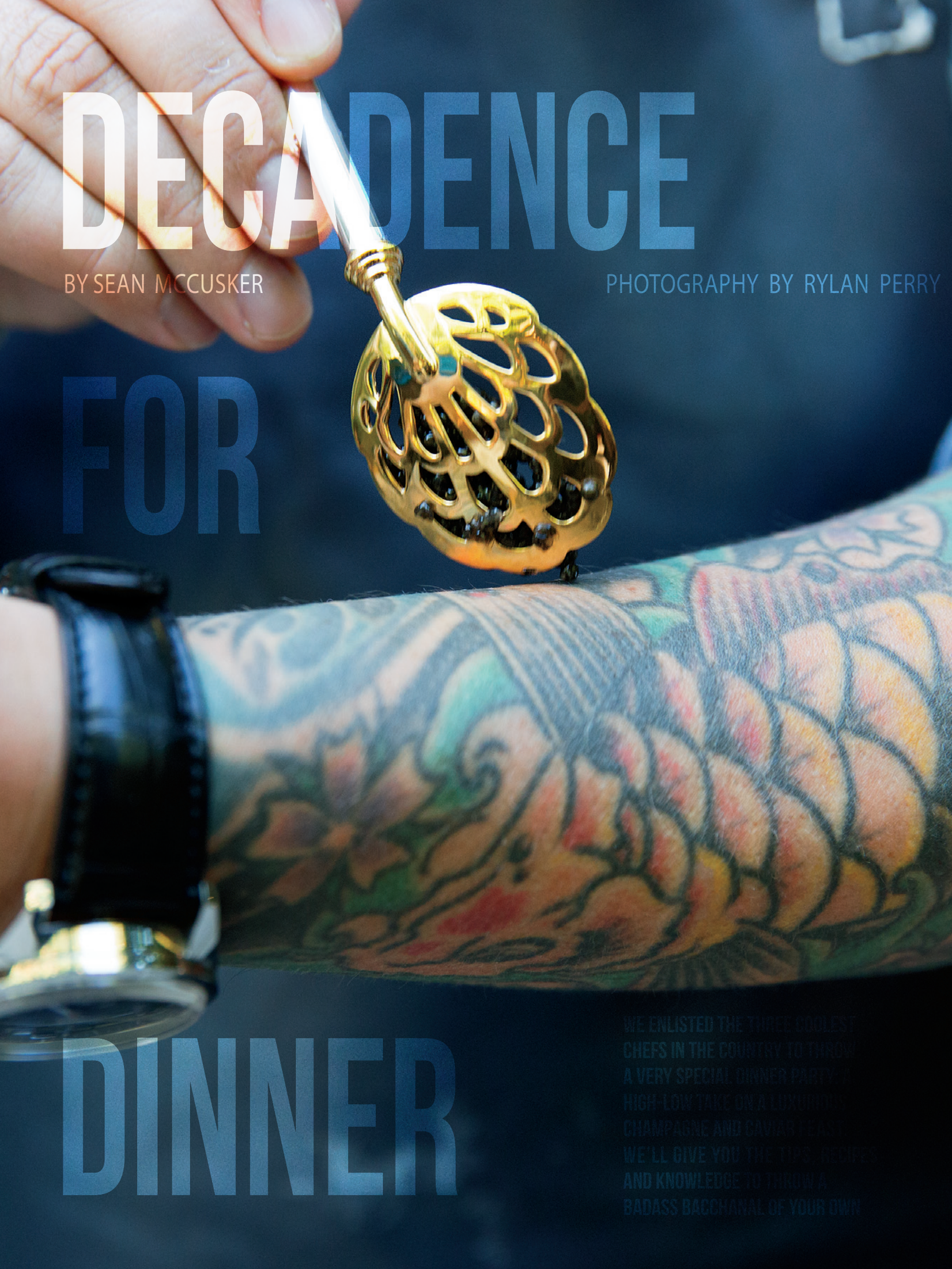
Hurley Mission Backpack
Hurley has always put an emphasis on skateboarding, surfing, and music. As such, you can expect nothing short of hip and laid-back from their clothes and gear. However, Hurley's Mission Backpack is just the right mix of hip and refinement: qualities worthy of the PLAYBOY seal of approval. This backpack is an inexpensive buy at 2,700php.

7 the audiophile

Sony 3-in-1 Walkman WH Series
The Sony Walkman legacy lives on. Well, sort of. Sony recently released new wire-free headphones that comes with a 4GB or 16GB built-in MP3 player as well as built-in loudspeakers which feature the xLOUD and VPT speaker technologies for louder, more powerful audio playback. It's compatible with most phones and other devices so you can use it anywhere you want to. Priced at £99 for the 4GB unit and £179 for the 16GB unit, these headphones are proof that Sony Walkman hasn't given up yet on their dream to provide consumers with innovative, high-quality audio devices.

8 the backpacker

Nikon Coolpix AW110
Ready to face the extremes, the Nikon Coolpix AW110 camera is perfect for back-packers and adventurous souls. The AW110 has high definition video recording capabilities and can take sharp and clear photos thanks to its highly sensitive CMOS sensor. Uploading and sharing photos and videos is also possible thanks to its built in WiFi. Sturdily built to withstand depths of up to 50 feet and vertical drops of up to 6 feet, the AW110 is definitely worth its 300USD price tag.



DECADENCE FOR DINNER

BY SEAN MCCUSKER

PHOTOGRAPHY BY RYLAN PERRY

WE ENLISTED THE THREE COOLEST CHEFS IN THE COUNTRY TO THROW A VERY SPECIAL DINNER PARTY. A HIGH-LOW TAKE ON A LUXURIOUS CHAMPAGNE AND CAVIAR FEAST, WE'LL GIVE YOU THE TIPS, RECIPES AND KNOWLEDGE TO THROW A BADASS BACCHANAL OF YOUR OWN

FOR BETTER OR WORSE, FOOD knowledge has become a form of conversational currency. Whether you pickle your own ramps or seek out the top taco trucks in sketchy neighborhoods, you'll find no shortage of self-proclaimed experts on all things gustatory. We all know an annoying foodie—the person who babbles endlessly about his last meal of sea urchin with bone marrow or his latest post on Yelp. Don't be that guy. Instead, be the man who throws down in the kitchen and pours a perfect glass of champagne, all while making each guest feel as though he or she is the only person in the room. Actually knowing how to cook and how to throw a proper dinner party is what separates the talker from the doer. Everyone eats. Not everyone dines. The difference? Knowing how to stage a meal the right way.

Few things are more impressive or rewarding than throwing a great dinner party, but there's a rhythm to it, a vibe. The dinner should be both personal and communal. It's your party and you'll cook what you want to, but if your offerings don't please the crowd, what's the point? Vinny Dotolo, Ludo Lefebvre and Jon Shook know better than anyone how to feed a group. That's why their restaurant Trois Mec in Los Angeles is the hottest ticket (you have to buy one online to grab one of the 24 seats) on the American dining scene. This culinary supergroup has deep roots in dinner parties. Dotolo and Shook parlayed their caterers-to-the-stars status into two of America's best restaurants, Animal and Son of a Gun, and Lefebvre's legendary LudoBites pop-up events cemented his reputation as one of the world's top chefs.

To learn how to apply the highest level of culinary prowess to a house party, we talked the chefs into throwing one for us. The location: the Hollywood Hills home of their good friend, producer and director R.J. Cutler (his credits include The September Issue, Nashville and the upcoming feature film Fabulous Nobodies). We secured nearly $10,000 worth of caviar from topflight brand Petrossian and poured oceans of Cristal, Roederer and Moët. While the chefs cooked dinner with effortless ease, we talked them into spilling their secrets. And it turns out they have remarkably basic rules for throwing amazing events.

"When I do a party in my house, the most important thing is to really organize myself, because I'm working alone," Lefebvre says in his thick French accent. "I also want to spend time with the guests, so being smart enough to do good food with less prepping is very important."

Choosing your guests is where it begins. Bringing new and different people together works for Shook. "I like parties that come together organically with friends," he says. "I'm not a big planner. Sometimes too much anticipation can kill the spontaneity." Lefebvre also likes variety but is cautious. "I want to do a party that's based on putting people together," he says, "but I'm not going to put Italians and French people in my house, because they'll fight about soccer." Having a group of people who all know

THE MENU

HAND-SERVED CAVIAR

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POTATO CHIPS, SMOKED CREAM, CAVIAR

◇◇◇◇◇◇◇◇◇◇◇◇

CORN CAKES, STURGEON, CAVIAR AND MAPLE CREAM

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HACKLEBACK CAVIAR PIZZA

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SCRAMBLED EGGS, BRIOCHE, CAVIAR

◇◇◇◇◇◇◇◇◇◇◇◇

GRILLED RIB EYE WITH BONE-MARROW GRAVY, SHALLOTS AND CAVIAR

◇◇◇◇◇◇◇◇◇◇◇◇

PANNA COTTA, CRÈME FRAÎCHE, CAVIAR

SALT THE HELL OUT OF IT

If you're going to spend big on rich marbled rib eye, you want it to taste its best. The first step is to copiously salt the steak on both sides (and the edges) 20 minutes before you cook them. Use coarse kosher salt—it should look like a sprinkling of snow. Pat the steak dry before cooking for a proper sear.

COOK WITH YOUR HANDS

And we mean that literally. There is no more precise or deft a tool than an inpeccably clean pair of hands. Table manners dictate the use of utensils, but you'd be suprised by how many food professional dip their fingers in to sauces, touch cooked food and generally make a mess. It gives them more control and connects them to the process.

one another creates a dynamic much different from mixing and matching. We prefer the latter. Showing your skills to a new group sets a more exclusive tone and provides an opportunity to impress a potential business associate—or, even better, that gorgeous girl you keep bumping into in the elevator. For our dinner we invited a motley crew of writers, producers, party promoters, actresses and family friends. The only thing they had in common was their friendship with the chefs themselves.

One of the most effective ways to organize yourself and the menu is to choose an ingredient and use it throughout the dinner. Since decadence is what PLAYBOY is about, caviar took center stage. "I usually try to think of a theme for the menu," Shook says. "Then I move on to the guest list and budget." Coursing your meal might seem obvious, but it's more than just spacing out dishes. Like songs on an album, each dish gets a chance to shine and the host gets to be the star. Greet your guests with a glass of champagne and have a starter already laid out.

Going for decadence is easier than it sounds as many of the most indulgent dishes contain ingredients that can be eaten without cooking. Caviar works especially well. "Caviar eaten off the back of the hand is definitely decadent," Shook says. "But you can't buy cheap caviar. It's similar to wine in that there are many levels. The cool thing is that you can buy everything online." Although caviar is inherently expensive, he warns not to immediately associate price with luxury. Being creative with everyday ingredients such as fruits and vegetables is a great way to impress. "A really awesome vine-ripened tomato presented on the vine can be just as pretty and decadent as caviar."

If you want to make the evening special, keep the sourcing at the highest level. When heading out to purchase the meats that will be the anchor of your dinner, bypass the shrink-wrapped, prepackaged aisle and get your product from the people who know. "Start with a local butcher or fishmonger," says

CAVIAR CLASS

Originally eaten by the Phoenicians, -Romans and Persians to improve endurance and strength, caviar quickly became the preferred food of Russian czars before spreading worldwide as a delicacy of royalty. Today, Petrossian caviar is the Rolls-Royce of fish eggs, and with the brand's guidance, we put together this rundown of the types of caviar you can choose to throw your own over-the-top dinner party with confidence.

HACKLEBACK

Briny, dry and strong, American hackleback fish roe adds a unique punch to dishes with other distinct ingredients and flavors. This is why Dotolo chose it for a pizza topped with red onion, nori, chili oil and other ingredients.

ALVERTA AND TRANS-MONTANUS

These top-of-the-line caviars are profoundly smooth and rich—so much so that our chefs serve them in desserts (going so far as to swap them for the salt on a salted caramel) and straight off the backs of guests' hands. They come at a price, but it's worth it to taste the ultimate in briny-sweet decadence.

OSETRA

Fresh and juicy with fruit and nut tones, osetra caviar is extremely versatile and stands up perfectly in dishes whose base contains mild ingredients such as scrambled eggs or sushi rice.

SEVRUGA

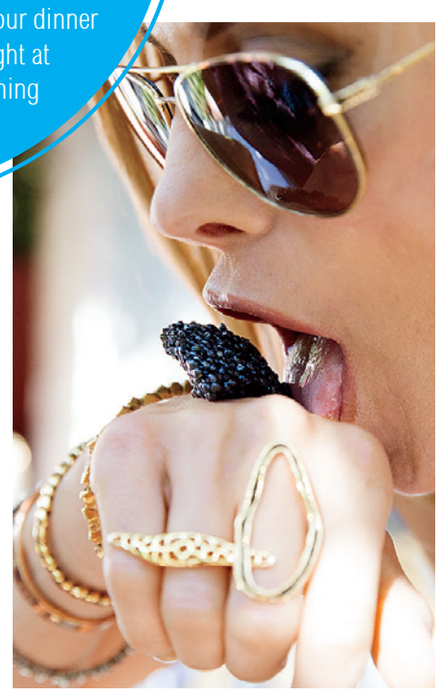
This caviar is for those who want a real smack in the palate from the sea. Small, intensely flavored beads greatly enhance mild seafood dishes.

SIBERIAN

Silky smooth Siberian caviar's melt-in-your-mouth texture is the perfect partner for meat, champagne and Shook's favorite, vodka.

For these caviars and more, go to petrossian.com.

TOP ROW: Potato chips with smoked cream and caviar are our kind of chips and dips; Petrossian in the house; the host, producer R.J. Cutler, eats caviar off the back of his hand. (Trust us: If you haven't tried this, you haven't truly tasted caviar) **MIDDLE ROW:** Actress Mircea Monroe digs the caviar pizza; corn cake with smoked sturgeon, maple cream and caviar; bubbly (but, of course). **BOTTOM ROW:** Caviar ready to be served on the backs of guest's hands; Dotolo serves pizza topped with caviar, garlic blossoms, chili oil, egg, red onion nori; Lefebvre preps potato chips with baby strawberries.



KEEP IT CASUAL

The quickest way to stress out your guest is to stress out in front of them. If you haven't noticed, the most satisfying restaurants these days have ditched white tablecloths and embrace family-style dinning and open kitchens. In other words, they feel comfy. Take this approach to your dinner party and everyone will feel right at home, no matter how the evening unfolds

Shook. "Go to the store with two or three different ideas and really talk to the person to get his or her take. For fish it's smell, and for meat it's color." Although this plan of attack may go against your initial menu ideas, the quality of the product you'll bring home will be well worth the effort. Lefebvre agrees. "Don't plan your main dish until you go to the store and see what is the best," he stresses. "I always tell my cooks, 'You go hunting first and then plan the menu.' "

A decadent dinner party can seem daunting even for someone who knows his or her way around a kitchen. Try to remember it's not work; it's a party. If that mantra doesn't ease your anxiety, Lefebvre half jokingly suggests more champagne not only for your guests but for you as well. "Make sure your guests have more than enough to drink, and order some cabs to take them home," he says. "That way, if the food doesn't turn out, they're not going to remember." Shook agrees. "Don't make the food too difficult and out of your reach," he says. "Enjoy the party." Just as Shook finishes his thought, Dotolo walks by with a tray of transmontanus caviar, baby strawberries and perfectly fried homemade potato chips. With just a hint of sarcasm he adds, "Or you can make the food way too difficult and just hide from everybody."

BUBBLY 101

THERE'S MORE TO CHAMPAGNE THAN SIMPLY POPPING A CORK

NV OR NONVINTAGE

This applies to the vast majority of champagnes, meaning producers can rely on them year after year. They require significant skill and years of reserves to pull off consistently.

VINTAGE

Produced only a few times each decade, these can stand on their own without blending. Expect to pay top dollar, but vintage bubbles are well worth the price. Be sure not to drink them too cold (they should be served at 52 to 55 degrees, as opposed to 45 for nonvintage), otherwise their distinctive complexity will be masked.

ROSÉ

With elegant salmon-pink tones and sublime richness and finesse, rosés are great for stand-alone enjoyment and pair well with any food.

BRUT ZERO OR BRUT NATURE

Very fashionable, especially among growers, these champagnes are produced without the usual dosage of sugar, resulting in bone-dry, razor-sharp wines tailor-made for raw, briny oysters or hackleback caviar.

CLUBLAND

PLAYBOY'S GUIDE TO THE BEST NIGHTCLUBS IN THE WORLD

WHERE: BROOKLYN,PARIS, AMSTERDAM, IBIZA AND BEYOND

WHEN: 2013 UNTIL ???

FEATURING: SPECTACULAR DANCE CLUBS, DJ HOT SPOTS, NAUGHTY BURLESQUE BOITES, EXCLUSIVE LOUNGES AND ROVING DANCE PARTIES

Graphic by
ROBERT HARKNESS

HAKKASAN /

LAS VEGAS

It's a nightclub of only-on-the-Strip superlatives such as newest, biggest, flashiest, priciest. The highly regarded Cantonese restaurant is helmed by Michelin-starred chef Ho Chee Boon, the lighting includes mesmerizing lasers and wall projections, cocktail tables have discreet drawers and iPhone chargers, and 10 jeroboams of Veuve Clicquot Label go for a mere $30,000. Let's hope you're carrying the company credit card.

CRAZY HORSE /

PARIS

For the past 60-plus years, the slinky Parisian cabaret classic has tantalized crowds with avant-garde, fanciful, kitschy and incongruous performances by a bevy of gorgeous dancers wearing little more than lights, projections and Louboutin heels. Special effects and specialty cocktails heighten nude silhouettes (dancers' bodies must comply with founder Alain Bernardin's aesthetic criteria), and guests such as Victoria's Secret model Noemie Lenoir and burlesque beauty Dita Von Teese occasionally join Le Crazy dancers onstage to perform naughty tableaux.

3 SPACE /

IBIZA

On the outskirts of Ibiza Town, in the middle of a parking lot in the Playa d'en Bossa resort, is a nightclub that's more or less recognized as an island institution. The world's most famousDJs drop in all season long to play the huge, multicultural crowd. The decade-old Sunday party We Love Space is a favorite across the board. And though there is an egalitarian feeling in the air, VIP treatment can, of course, be made available on request.

4 CLUB DER VISIONAERE /
BERLIN

The best afterparty in the city happens in a makeshift venue under a weeping willow on the banks of the River Spree. Cool 20-somethings come for the eclectic vibe, not to mention the nearly free entrance fee and lack of door politics. Pick up a girl on the tiny dance floor inside the boathouse, then walk outside on the deck and floating docks to watch the sky as twilight becomes morning.

5 THE BOX /
NEW YORK

Out-of-towners craving a debauched fantasy-Manhattan club scene—suits, stilettos, skin, scandal—may get their fill at this miniature gilded Hammerstein Ballroom. They'll also appreciate the downtown nightclub's jewel-box size, excessive indulgence and Theatre of Varieties: over-the top Cirque-inspired stage acts of the burlesque, acrobatic, raunchy and ridiculous sort. Impress your voyeuristic lady friend by booking a booth close to the stage for the one A.M. show. The swing up to the mezzanine balustrade for more champagne and a bird's-eye view of the oddities below.

6 SUB CLUB /
GLASGOW

Scotland's longest-running dance club can be found in a basement in the hard-drinking town of Glasgow. And because it closes at three A.M., it's balls to the wall once the clock strikes midnight. The Subbie's fine roster includes local DJs (Optimo, Slam) who have become international heroes on the electronic dance music scene.

7 M.N.ROY /
MEXICO CITY

If you arrive before two A.M. as your charming, nattily dressed self, you'll have a chance of getting in. After that, prepare for a mob of well-heeled party people nearly bum-rushing the door. Every struggle has its rewards, of course: The atmosphere inside iss celebratory, the mezcal is smoky, and the bourgeoisie is glad to have you.

8 SILENCIO /
PARIS

A spectacular and somewhat clandestine venue—at once surreal and intimate—has instilled a new heartbeat in Parisian nightlife. The David Lynch-designed private club offers carefully programmed dining, drinking, film watching, live-band spectating and art-performance experiencing. Low lighting and gold leaf make the high-fashion crowd even hotter. Proper cocktail swilling builds bravado for dancing at Social Club next door.

Photo Sources: http://www.a1lightingmagazine.com/, http://guidepal.blob.core.windows.net/, http://farm7.staticflickr.com/, http://assets3.thrillist.com/, http://objects2.sonicbids.com

NOs.
9-10

9

PANORAMA BAR
BERLIN

The epic nightclub pulls all-weekenders: Friday-night parties roll strong through Monday morning. The door scene can get pretty theatrical, so put your best foot forward (without putting it in your mouth).

10

LOW END THEORY
LOS ANGELES

The weekly club night began as an alternative to the Hollywood scene. The party's five residents are intent on linking L.A. hip-hop traditions with new technologies and special guests (Thom Yorke, Erykah Badu). The results are epic.

11

SKY RESTAURANTE & BAR
MEXICO CITY

The insane 360-degree view is this rooftop lounge's main attraction. DJs set up around nine P.M. and produce a fine mist of Brazilian bossa nova and electro over the streets of the most upscale neighborhood in Sao Paulo.

12

GOLDEN PUDEL /
HAMBURG

It turns out a slapdash building standing in St. Pauli is the dance floor to be on till the break of dawn. The space hosts excellent DJs from around the world, an antiestablishment attitude fills the air, and people hit the dance floor—hard. Once the sun rises and the last of the beers are cashed, the crowd disperses along the River Elbe.

13

TROUW /
AMSTERDAM

The first nightclub in the city to get a 24-hour permit is a massive live-music venue and restaurant in an old newspaper printing factory. The main dance floor has rainbow lighting and an amphitheater feel, with the DJ booth front and center. Mixed-genre music, mixed-use bathrooms, the occasional art exhibition and movie screenings showcase the club's cultural tendencies. There's a strict door policy, but that makes the buildup to getting inside even better.

15

FIRST AVENUE /
MINNEAPOLIS

This no-frills-except-killer-acoustics dance club has reached landmark status—thank you, Prince—since it opened in 1970. It is so loved by the people of Minneapolis, in fact, that when it faced bankruptcy in 2004, the mayor spearheaded an effort to buy it out. From new wave to Nine Inch Nails to the excellent weekly Saturday party Too Much Love, the draw of this downtown danceteria is irresistible.

14

BOSSA NOVA CIVIC CLUB/
BROOKLYN

The latest straight-out-of-Brooklyn club is this vaguely tropical-themed hole-in-the-wall. Young, artsy, fashionable Bushwick characters, rebelling against the mason-jar cocktail scene, party on with whiskey and beer as the next generation of underground music producers kills it in the DJ booth. The night is young, the dance floor is sweaty, and everything is full of promise.

PALLADIUM

It was a night of fun and surprises as PALLADIUM superclub together with MCA and Odyssey Philippines hosted the official pre party for the Rihanna Shine Bright like a Diamond World Tour on September 14, 2013.

The Club was packed with partyphiles both young and old awaiting to win Rihanna concert tickets, cd packages and other exciting prizes.

Palladium was filled with Rihanna themed standees, its screens displayed her chart topping music videos. The party continued until early morning of the next day. Palladium residents played hits from Rihanna's top selling albums and gave it a new twist to fit the club vibe. Playmate models from Playboy Philippines added sizzle to the event and partied with the crowd.

Cheers to Palladium, MCA music and Odyssey Philippines...You rocked it!!!!

iFlick PHOTO BOOTH www.iflick.ph
THE BaR
UNIVERSAL MCA MUSIC INC. UNIVERSAL MUSIC GROUP
MANILA CONCERT SCENE
PLAYBOY PHILIPPINES
odyssey MUSIC & VIDEO
SILVERWORKS

Beyond BLACK TIE

Who says a tuxedo always has to be James Bond black and white? Or that you can bust out a dinner jacket only at weddings and balls? With our guide to DEFORMALIZING FORMALWEAR you'll be taking parties to the next level and wearing your DINNER JACKET TO ACTUAL DINNERS. With the right jacket and accessories you can DIAL IT UP OR DIAL IT DOWN. Here's how to deconstruct the tuxedo.

Fashion by Jennifer Ryan Jones
Photography by Joseph Shin

BLAZER OF GLORY

VELVET GOLD MINE
Alexander McQueen navy velvet tuxedo jacket, $1,675, mrporter.com

THINK OF THE TUXEDO jacket as the highest expression of the blazer. It has subtly elegant details that set it apart from a suit or sports jacket: contrasting lapel, satin accents, covered buttons. That amount of flair can go a long way toward putting together a look that has a sense of occasion. When it comes to wearing a formal piece of clothing in a less formal setting, the best trick is not to wear black. A little color, pattern or cool fabric makes it easy to dress down. This Alexander McQueen jacket has so much personality, you can keep it simple with the rest of your outfit.

- the - New Tuxedo

Rock this Black Watch plaid at holiday parties. Brooks Brothers Black Watch tuxedo jacket, $848, brooksbrothers.com

Pair this with dark denim and a crisp dress shirt. Gucci Duke evening jacket, $1,735, saksfifthavenue.com

Peak lapels, a ticket pocket and velvet at a great price. Zara velvet blazer, $99, zara.com

Bow Flex

If you wear a bow tie the right way, the disarming and charming accessory ranks up there with puppies as a reliable way to get women to talk to you. But think dandy, not nerdy. This bow tie is handwoven from silk and feathers and is guaranteed to inspire at least one conversation. If you're not that much of a peacock, go with something more subdued. But if you do, learn how to hand tie one for a more rakish appeal and to avoid the prom-night clip-on look.

Monsieur Jean Yves bow tie, $495, available at Saks Fifth Avenue

Caption: Stubbs & Wootton College slippers, $450, stubbsandwootton.com

PUMP IT UP

THE FOUNDATION of any outfit is the shoes. And the fastest way to undermine an upgraded formal look is to finish it with down-at-the-heels footwear. A pair of well-polished black cap-toe oxfords always works, but you might want to consider going old-school with tuxedo slippers (also called pumps). We know that doesn't sound very masculine, but once you read the pictograms on this pair of velvet slippers from Stubbs & Wootton you might be convinced.

Cool With The Cummerbund

When deconstructing formalwear, you should leave the cummerbund in the drawer. It is one of those items that look just plain goofy out of a truly formal context. We're lukewarm on the cummerbund in a traditionally formal context too, as it presents more problems than it solves: You need to continually adjust it throughout the night, and it can make your belly sweat—never a good look.

THINK CUFF LINKS

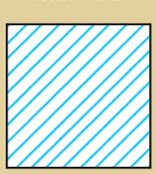
Cuff links are the closest thing to man jewelry that we can get behind. In more-casual settings, silk knots are fine, but we like the elegance and versatility of these mother-of-pearl cuff links. The multicolored iridescence makes them the perfect match for any number of jacket colors and styles.

David Yurman black mother-of-pearl cuff links, $395, davidyurman.com

- the - Perfect Square

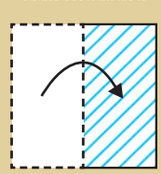
Don't go for multipeak folds when pairing a pocket square with a tuxedo jacket. Subdued is the order of the day. The classic, or presidential, fold is sleek, elegant and easy.

STEP 1 White Out



Take a freshly ironed pocket square and lay it out on a flat surface. You can't go wrong with a white cotton square.

STEP 2 Half Measure



Fold it in half vertically, taking care to match corner to corner. If you want a crisp look, iron the crease.

STEP 3 Adjustment Bureau

Fold horizontally and slide it into the pocket, stitched side up. Adjust the fold so it sits well and doesn't slide down.

Flower Power

If you're going to an event where a tie would look a little too uptight and you're tired of the whole pocket-square thing, consider wearing a lapel flower. If you're thinking boo to the boutonniere because it's not quite manly enough, think again. These fabric flowers are perfectly undersized (about an inch and half wide), come in dozens of color combinations (from basic black to flashy) and add just enough pop to a jacket lapel. The go-to brand these days is Hook + Albert.

Clockwise from top: Carmel, $30; Aurora Red, $95; Green Sheen, $30, hookandalbert.com

- the - Trouser Press

A tuxedo can be deconstructed any number of ways, and that includes the pants. Tuxedo pants can elevate a simple black blazer. The details on traditional tuxedo pants are flattering for a number of reasons: They typically have vertical pockets, which elongate your form and make you appear taller. The same goes for the black satin stripe down the side. And maybe the coolest thing is that they're the original Sansabelt: Adjustable side tabs negate the need for a belt, which can bulk up an otherwise sleek look.

Richard James burgundy mohair trousers, part of a tuxedo, $1,280, mrporter.com

ANATOMY OF A DRESS SHIRT

A TUXEDO SHIRT doesn't need to be all pleated and extra fancy to look dashing. And technically you don't even need it to be a tuxedo shirt. A proper dress shirt can work, provided it has the right details and cut. Be sure to avoid sport shirts and button-downs. Above, we break down the details on this updated tuxedo shirt to show you what to look for.

Thomas Mason for J. Crew bib-front tuxedo shirt, $168, jcrew.com

PHOTOGRAPHY: YUKIE SARTO
GROOMING: TONI QUINTO-REY
STYLING: LIA CONTRERAS
MODEL: JAHDAI CRESVAL
OF ELITE MANILA
SPECIAL THANKS TO SHAO
TRINIDAD OF ELITE MANILA

SAFE & SOUND

With all things sartorial, you can't be too brash. Swear by the rules on fit, length, and restrained prints. Get these staples to build sharper casual wear. Don them on fast and still look ready.

BLUE STRIPE BEANIE HAT – TERRANOVA
GRAY PULL OVER – TERRANOVA
YELLOW SUNSHINE SHORTS - PENSHOPPE

WHITE SHIRT – ZARA MEN
PLAID POLO – ZARA MEN
SKY BLUE DENIM SHORTS – FOREVER 21
SNEAKERS – VANS

PRINTED GRAY TOP – COTTON ON
YELLOW CARDIGAN – STYLIST OWN
BLUEGREEN SHORTS – EDMIR LAGUI

WHITE COAT – DAVE OCAMPO
BLACK SLACKS – DAVE OCAMPO
RED PRINTED POLO – STYLIST OWN

MILES

BY PAO ALEJANDRO

He woke up. He was lying on his side, eyes half-open, mind racing through a blurry maze of what was and what was not. Twenty four years of experience waking up and still he can't get the hang of it. He closed his eyes again so his mind can stop running. Maybe he can focus better in the dark. He conjured up an image of his name. That's who I am. He felt sick. Oh, right. I remember.

His hands crawled to where his mobile phone might be. He flipped it to life and opened an eye to check the time. 10:59 PM. No messages. Not that he was expecting any. He let out his first sigh for the evening and started to heave himself up. His body felt heavy, like a moving mass of rocks and cannonballs. On the edge of the bed he sat and rubbed what was left of -- he counts in his head -- four hours of sleep from his eyes. He felt the last wisps of whatever his dream was floating away. Whatever it was he dreamt of, he doesn't remember now. There was a moment of regret and, an instant after, a spark of thankfulness. He wouldn't want to remember anything going on in his head while he was asleep in this world. A mosaic of memories unreal, conjured up from regurgitated pieces of reality, like shards of several broken glasses trying to piece themselves back together, but always finding the wrong piece. Even the metaphor is too painful to think about.

He reached over the bedside table to where his comb was and started to rake through the gnarls and tangles his hair managed to twist itself over the hours. A couple of minutes and his breathing became less of an effort. His fingers deftly gathered the longer strands away from his face as he tied the lot back. He checked himself in the mirror, rubbed his eyes awake a little more, and smiled out of habit. He looked more or less alive now -- not a mist of dream from his pale, sun-deprived skin. You'll do, whispered an echo from a passing, fading memory.

He sat on his small, beaten up swivel chair in front of the computer and pulled his knees up to his chin. While waiting for the programs he left the previous afternoon to fire up from hibernation, he started to think about the speech he needed to finish for his mother. Every year he writes the speeches his mother delivers during graduations and recognition ceremonies in her school and after a while, it's become a sort of yearly tradition between the two of them. The idea of being able to convey his thoughts to young minds gives him a sense of purpose, even a perverse thrill. He was sure there was at least one or two in the audience listening who would somehow get what it is he really wanted to say -- a warning, that it's not going to get any easier -- behind the glossy words and generalities lining the whole 5-minute tirade. That is, if his mother doesn't change much of what he writes -- which he was almost sure she did.

Absent-mindedly, he untied his hair again and ran his fingers through it. I wish you'd cut them short, whispered another errant echo. He closed his eyes and let his memory drift towards the direction of the sound.

"Why?" he heard his own voice ask.

"You'd look better with shorter hair."

"Will you like me better if I had shorter hair?" he answered, almost immediately, barely hiding the sharpness of each word behind a low, guarded voice. The other person smiled and looked at his food. He silently chided himself, feeling bad for saying something without thinking -- again. "Anyway, it's sort of a promise."

"To someone?"

"No, to myself. I figured I was so bad at keeping promises, I felt I had to promise something I intend to keep, no matter what. So I promised myself I'd grow my hair long."

"No matter what?"

"No matter what."

"I see."

When he opened his eyes, the programs were already running. The cursor was blinking on one corner of the blank document, awaiting orders. It looked like a little black imp, filled with contempt and disdain at being trapped inside an electronic device. He concentrated on it for a while, thinking of what to write. It could have been minutes, it could have been hours, but what he remembered was his eyes closing on their own, as if in a trance, while his mind tried to run after the recently exhumed dregs of memory.

No matter what, the voice kept on saying. He heard laughter. Soft guitar playing.A woman's voice singing. Baguio, he shivered. Happy birthday,murmured a sleepy voice lying beside him.

Again, he woke up, the shock of white light in front of him came in waves through his brain. He saw the cursor blinking. Damn, he cursed under his breath. This is not healthy anymore. Get a grip. Glancing at the clock, he must have dozed off for ten minutes or so. He sat up straight and poised his fingers on the keyboard, ready to type what he needed to say, but his brain comes up with nothing. After several weak attempts at a first sentence, he gave up. He stood and rubbed his temples, chanting Get a grip, get a grip. Eight months is a long enough time, get a grip. He needed a long walk.

Boom. That's what it must have sounded like, the fireworks on the other side of the bay. Only he didn't hear it because he had headphones on. Not that it made any difference. The point of a fireworks display was in the seeing rather than the hearing after all. He watched the riot of colors bursting and illuminating the starless February evening sky. To his surprise it did lift his spirits some, considering when he left the house he felt dejected as a half-eaten week-old apple. He even began to wish for the fireworks display not to end.

It did end however, the same time the song on his player ended. He closed his eyes, exhaled, and opened them again as the first few bars of the next song started to strum through his head. He scanned the seascape for some other vision he could focus his eyes on. Ah, he breathed as he spotted a cruise ship from a fair distance. He was nearsighted, but the lights adorning the sides of the ship were detailed enough for him to appreciate it from where he was. More than that, it was the ship's reflection on the water which caught the best part of his attention. It looked like a wall of fire turned upside down, crawling slowly, eerily on liquid blackness. The image made him shiver, although he thought it was very beautiful. He watched it for a while until it disappeared into the darkening horizon.

He felt a rush of excitement all of a sudden. He wanted to text the one person on his mind, Hey, I'm by the bay right now. I wish you could see what I'm seeing. I miss you. And he almost did as a matter of fact, but he decided against it as soon as he finished typing up the message.

He closed his eyes once more, almost convincing himself there would be another spectacle for him to waste his time on when he opens them again. There wasn't, and he felt genuinely disappointed. He looked at his watch. It had only been thirty minutes since he sat down, and he felt the disappointment rising. He rubbed his eyes and thought of shutting off his mp3 player, but decided against it. He'd rather be listening to two songs on repeat instead of the steady drone of the couple to his right, or the group of old ladies to his left.

He doesn't feel like going home yet, but he doesn't feel like staying either, so he stood up and started walking again. To where, he doesn't know, and he's not really thinking much about it. He'd turn wherever there's a corner, sometimes he'd go straight. When his intuition tells him to go back, he would, and turn a different corner. Eventually he reached an uphill street. Normally he'd avoid it, but another swelling of memory urged him on.

"Do you know what a fog of war is?" his voice again, asking the person walking beside him. It was such a cold, cold morning when they were headed out to explore Baguio during the first day of their stay. Not that it was unusual for a place situated high above the mountains. The winds in that altitude were almost alive, like little kids careening through the atmosphere, playing before the whole world completely wakes up.

"No, what is it?" the other person said, voice hinting a slight shiver as he buried his hands deep inside the pockets of his windbreaker.

He glanced at his companion as they were trudging along the constantly ascending and descending streets of Session Road, looking for a quiet place where they could have breakfast.

"If you've played a role-playing game on a PC before, it's the uncharted section on the map covered in black 'fog.' It clears up as you travel through the area, discovering different territories, letting the rest of the story unfold."

"I see," the other person whispered. He wanted to hold his hand. Walking the fringes of such a vast landscape of uncharted territory looming over him was, in all essence, both scary and exciting. To be here, now, with the one person he wants to be with the most... somehow gives him strength.

But, as it turns out a few days later, he discovered that his initial fear was not unfounded and his excitement might have been an illusion (delusion?) for something else. Within three short days, his original intent to relax and re-evaluate his life was pushed further and further into his mind, as he was instead enshrouded in a false sense of intemperance just by being with him. He became too childish, careless, reckless, and he was caught off guard until he realized it the last day when they were about to go home.

"Are these clouds?" he asked his companion. The bus was cruising down the side of the mountain, and what was supposed to be overlooking the landscape was instead a sea of pure whiteness. It was like a dream.

"It's actually fog," the other person said. "But from down the mountain it might seem like clouds."

He pressed his head to the cool glass window, and felt something break inside. "I see."

A week since they've arrived in Manila, and gravity has yet to catch up with him. Little pieces of his heart were still floating aimlessly in the clouds. Baguio has left him bereft of warmth, but he would give anything to go back. "I miss Baguio," the other person texted. It took a while before he was able to send out a reply. "I think about it a lot," he texted back.

"I see."

I FIGURED I WAS SO BAD AT KEEPING PROMISES, I FELT I HAD TO PROMISE SOMETHING I INTEND TO KEEP, NO MATTER WHAT.

...Bad Behaviors

(Continued from page 81)

> "SO I USED SEX, I USED CASUAL ENCOUNTERS TO SUBSTITUTE THE LACK OF LOVE. A HORRIBLE, HORRIBLE SUBSTITUTE, AND IT KIND OF FED ON ITSELF. YOU FEEL DESIRABLE FOR ABOUT 10 MINUTES AND THEN AFTERWARDS YOU FEEL LIKE SHIT. YOU THINK, 'MAYBE THE NEXT ONE IS GONNA BE BETTER.' SO IT FED ON THAT."

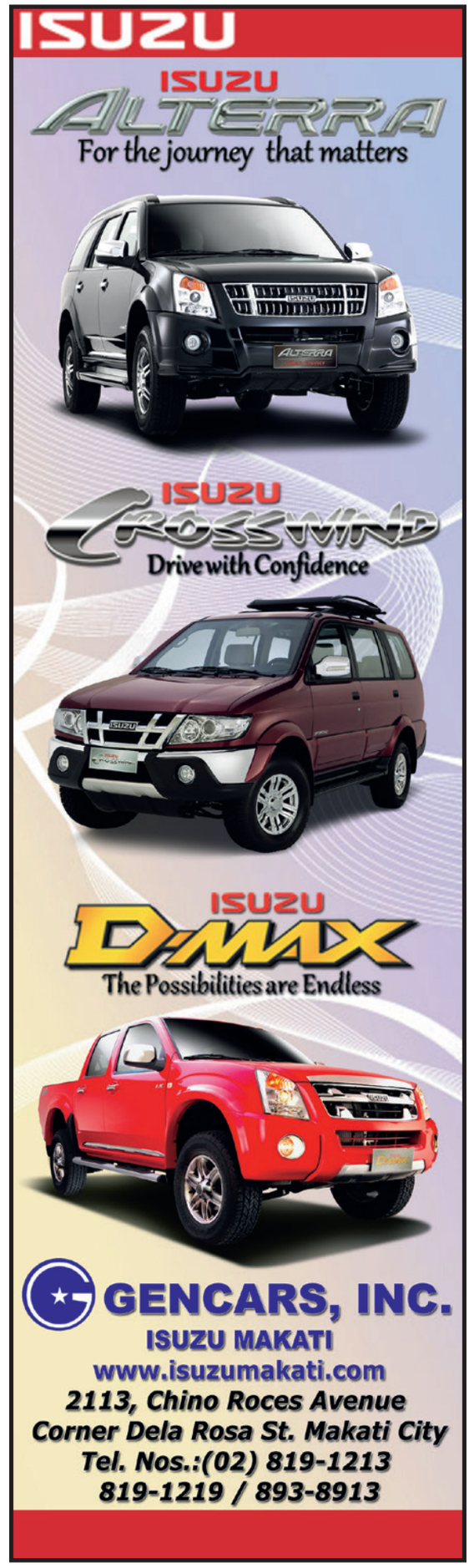
left me the most empty," he discovered.

By 2008, Wanggo was free of the reckless lifestyle but by then it was too late. Frequent illnesses and trips to the hospital made him suspicious and opted to have himself tested for HIV. The test came back positive. "When I had the HIV, I was planning on not telling anyone, not even my family. I was just going to waste away romantically, into the night. I was just going to go. Then, the day I found out, when I went home, my sister asked, 'How was your day?' I had no way of answering that question without lying. I really tried to figure out the way to say the words. So I just told her the truth, and immediately, we had to tell my whole family. She forced me to call my parents in Bacolod so I called them up and I told them. At that point, I made the decision, 'No, I'm not going to lie about this.' I wasn't going to lie to people as to why I'm taking pills all of a sudden, why I'm no longer eating sushi or raw foods, why I was in the hospital so much that year. We told my friends, we told the family, I told my work. They all accepted me. So all of a sudden, I was like, there's nothing to this."

Since coming out in 2008, Wanggo has received nothing but love and support from his family and friends as well as from total strangers who laud him for being brave in the face of his difficulties. He has never felt like an outsider, he says. He has never felt discriminated against nor has he ever had to "deal with people who say bad things" about him. Ironic how the love he was looking for from all his lovers not so long ago is suddenly pouring in buckets from the whole country. Where most HIV sufferers feel nothing but shame and anger, his is enveloped in sympathy and understanding. "I know I am very, very lucky in that sense," he gushed. Part of the reason, too, that he continues to talk openly about his illness is that he wants people to learn from his mistakes and to help them understand that having HIV doesn't mean you can't live a normal life. He's even a bit of rebel when it comes to his health, just like the rest of us. "I used to see my doctor every month, but now I'm down to every three months. My cholesterol is really, really high. Like, through the roof. So I have to manage that. I'm not allowed to eat raw foods but I sneak it in once in awhile. I never realized how much I love sushi until I was told I can't eat it anymore. I'm bad," he laughed.

When he was four years old, asked what he wanted to be when he grew up, Wanggo told his mom that he wanted to be a taxi driver.

"Why do you want to be a taxi driver?" she asked. He replied, "I want to bring people to where they want to go." At such a young age, Wanggo was already showing signs of having a profound and introspective nature. An old soul. The name by which he goes by, Wanggo, is itself an iteration of an obscure Ilonggo term for 'gurang' or old. He is the youngest child in the family. "My father's penchant for irony," he quipped. But now this 'gurang' is taking his (mis) adventures and talking about them, from school conferences to small bars, and asking the public to learn the one lesson he wished he understood back then, "If you're going to engage in casual sex, put a freakin' sock on it. Use a condom."



96.3 EASY ROCK

JUST THE RITE ROCK

... Jackson

Continued from page 61

about doing a new 20,000 Leagues Under the Sea, I would kill to play Captain Nemo. I loved Edgar Rice Burroughs as a kid too, and I was going to do a new Tarzan movie with -Alexander Skarsgård, but it got canceled.

PLAYBOY: Did you act at Morehouse?

JACKSON: I took a public-speaking class to help with my stuttering, and all of a sudden I found myself being part of a theater group. It was like, click—this is where I should've been all along. Not to mention that when I showed up, six of the nine guys were gay, so I saw all these girls, they saw me and it was like, bing! So shit kind of changed for me in that way.

PLAYBOY: What was college about for you? Your studies? Partying? Acting? Women?

JACKSON: I was a militant revolutionary dude. I went to Martin Luther King Jr.'s funeral in Atlanta after his assassination, and I joined a march for equal rights down in Memphis. In 1969 I got kicked out of college because a bunch of us had issues with the curriculum and the way the school was run. We asked to meet with the board of trustees. They said they didn't have time for us. They had chains on the walkway. We took the chains off, went to the hardware store, bought a padlock, went inside the building, chained the doors and it was like, "Got time for us now?" The first time I actually saw and recognized LaTanya, my wife-to-be, she was in the building where we had those people locked up. She was at Spelman College and was part of the movement too. In college, a lot of people knew me as that militant dude; other people knew me as an actor or as that guy who hung out on the corner and drank wine and got high all the time. I had a whole other set of people, women, around me in different circles.

PLAYBOY: Did those circles intersect?

JACKSON: Like every sport has its own set of groupies, those circles have their own groupies. There were the militant chicks, the theater girls, the girls who were druggies and the party girls. I had different sets of people I could randomly select from.

PLAYBOY: Because of your involvement in the protest at school you were convicted for unlawful confinement. What did your family think of your evolving politics and budding involvement with the black power movement?

JACKSON: They actually got my militancy. They just didn't want me to get killed running around, chanting with my fists in the air. But I was in Atlanta doing that anyway. One time, I had come home from school to Tennessee. From the time I was an infant, my grandmother had been buying all these bullshit life insurance and burial policies, and every week this insurance guy, Mr. Venable, came to collect his nickel premiums. I had my hair braided and was sitting on the porch, and he walked up and said, "Hi, Sam, is Pearl here?" I said, "-Motherfucker, why you calling my grandmother, a woman three times your age, Pearl?" I was cursing and yelling, babbling at him, and before I knew it, my grandmother was out the door and had me by the hair, going, "What the hell is wrong with you?" It was the first time in his life Mr. Venable thought he might have been wrong, and he felt bad, saying, "I don't call anybody else older than me by their first name." But my grandmother kicked my ass after he left. She still thought that he was going to call somebody and have me hanged.

PLAYBOY: Do you find yourself dealing with many Mr. Venables today?

JACKSON: The other day I'm watching this white guy talking to black people on TV, and all of a sudden he's saying stuff like "Pump your brakes" and "I got you," these new politically cool terms that kind of came out of hip-hop and blackness. I'm thinking, We do still speak English, right? Though sometimes I wonder. So yeah, it still happens. But the whole language and culture are different now. I'll be reading scripts and the screenwriter mistakes "your" for "you're." On Twitter someone will write, "Your an idiot," and I'll go, "No, you're an idiot," and all my Twitterphiles will go, "Hey, Sam -Jackson, he's the grammar police." I'll take that. Somebody needs to be. I mean, we have newscasters who don't even know how to conjugate verbs, something Walter Cronkite and -Edward R. Murrow never had problems with. How the fuck did we become a society where mediocrity is -acceptable?

PLAYBOY: Or a society that views graduating from college or grad school as elitist, or one in which President Obama or other highly educated Americans consciously drop gs off the ends of words to sound like Joe Average?

JACKSON: First of all, we know it ain't because of his blackness, so I say stop trying to "relate." Be a leader. Be fucking presidential. Look, I grew up in a society where I could say "It ain't" or "What it be" to my friends. But when I'm out presenting myself to the world as me, who graduated from college, who had family who cared about me, who has a well-read background, I fucking conjugate.

PLAYBOY: With your and your wife's militant revolutionary background, how political are you today, especially having told Ebony magazine in 2012 that you wanted President Obama to "get scary"?

JACKSON: He got a little heated about the kids getting killed in Newtown and about the gun law. He's still a safe dude. But with those Republicans, we're now in a situation where even if he said, "I want to give you motherfuckers a raise," they'd go, "Fuck you! We don't want a raise!" I don't know how we fix this bullshit. How do we fix the fact that politicians aren't trying to serve the people, they're just trying to serve their party and their closed ideals? How do we find a way to say, "You mother-fuckers are fired because you're not doing shit about taking care of the country"? If Hillary Clinton decides to run, she's going to kick their fucking asses, and those motherfuckers would rather see the country go down in flames than let the times change. But as I tell my daughter, there was a time we would be in the streets about this shit.

PLAYBOY: You mean instead of signing petitions on Facebook and Twitter?

JACKSON: You need to have your physical body out there in the streets and let these people—and the rest of the world—know. When our antiwar movement led the world, it was because people could see us in the streets, see our faces, hear the protest music. You can't do that shit blogging in a room. I can't see you on your keyboard. I can't see you sitting there in the dark. Things happen when people get out in the street.

PLAYBOY: Your daughter, Zoe, is 31. Is she politically active?

JACKSON: She understands our backgrounds as revolutionaries and about being in the street because I put her out there. She's done some protesting, even though I laughed at her when she went down to Occupy Wall Street because she and Anne Hathaway are good friends. I went, "Wait, you went to Occupy Wall Street—with Annie Hathaway?" But see, we also understand the complacency and how we've changed Zoe's life to a point where she sees things differently because she's gone to racially diverse schools like Manhattan Country and Oakwood in Los Angeles and Vassar. Her mother and I would say shit and Zoe would go, "You guys are so racist." When we talked about racism, she said, "That's just some old shit," until she had her own experiences that made her -understand.

PLAYBOY: So back in the day, there you were, a militant revolutionary, a budding actor, kicked out of college—and a good grammarian. How did you get hooked up in the off-Broadway New York theater scene, where you really got your start?

JACKSON: First, after I got kicked out of school, I came to Los Angeles for a year and worked as a county social worker, an eligibility worker, for the city.

PLAYBOY: Were you hungry for a Hollywood career?

JACKSON: I never wanted to come to California and be an actor or movie star unless I was being sought out. I had so many friends who were good actors who came out to Los -Angeles and I never saw them on-screen, never saw them doing anything. Some I never saw until I got to L.A. myself and saw them at a party or something.

PLAYBOY: In the 1970s and 1980s, when you and your wife were touring the country or working in theater in New York, you encountered your father, who had been gone from your life since you were an -infant.

JACKSON: Once, when we were performing in Topeka, Kansas, my wife, my three-month-old daughter and I went to see my other

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grandmother, and it just so happened my father was living in her house again. I was in my 30s, and there was this woman and this older lady, and then this teenage girl comes downstairs with a little baby in her arms as young as my daughter. He's like, "Hey, I want you to meet your sister." I think he's talking about the girl, but he's talking about the fucking baby. I'm like, "You're a grown-ass, old-ass man doing this shit?" Then the older lady's like, "So when's the last time you saw your dad?" And it was like, "I haven't seen this motherfucker since I was three months old." We go outside and he gets angry, going, "Why'd you have to tell her that?" I said, "Do you want me to tell her we hang out, that you've been taking care of me all these years? You're not my father; you're just a guy who happened to be my mom's sperm donor. I'm here to see your mother, not you."

PLAYBOY: Did you ever see him again?

JACKSON: He passed not long after that. He was an alcoholic with cirrhosis and all that other shit. They had called me from the hospital: "Mr. Jackson, your father's -really ill now. If we have to take drastic measures, do you want us to keep him alive?" I said, "Are you calling to ask if I want you to put him on life support, or are you calling to see if I'm going to be responsible for his medical bill?" They're like, "Well…." I said, "He's got a sister in Kansas City—you should call her." Click. [laughs] It's done.

PLAYBOY: By the 1980s, to your substances of choice, booze and pot, you had added heroin and cocaine. The roles you originated at Yale Repertory Theatre in -August Wilson's The Piano Lesson and Two Trains Running were cast with other actors when those landmark plays transferred to Broadway in 1987 and 1990, respectively. How did your addictions mess with your career and personal life?

JACKSON: I was always doing a play. I paid my bills. I didn't steal shit to sell out of my brownstone. I didn't steal my daughter's toys. I didn't steal my wife's money out of her purse. I could go to the ATM and get money for cocaine. I just kept spending money and finding people to get high with.

PLAYBOY: When was enough finally enough?

JACKSON: In 1990 my wife said, "Look, you're going to rehab," and the very next day I was in rehab. I didn't go kicking and screaming. I was tired, burned-out and at that low point of like, What the fuck is going on with me?

PLAYBOY: Did seeing some of your co-stars and acting peers become more successful affect your drug use?

JACKSON: They ask you in rehab to take an assessment of how you got to the point you're at, and I said, "I guess I could have gone to that audition without my eyes red, without smelling like the beer I had or the weed I'd smoked." I never blamed anybody else for not being successful or not getting to the places I saw everybody else I worked with, like Wesley Snipes, get to. I had no problem doing roles like Black Guy in Sea of Love or Hold-Up Man in Coming to America or going to Boston once a year to get killed on Spenser: For Hire or A Man Called Hawk. LaTanya asked, "Why are you doing these piddly-ass jobs?" I told her, "Well, this or that guy I worked with is probably going to be something somewhere down the line." I always left an impression in an audition. I was memorable. In rehab I saw that I owed it to myself to see things -another way and try it the other way. I opened my mind to what was being said.

PLAYBOY: So rehab took?

JACKSON: Like the petals were closed and, all of a sudden, the sun hit the flower and opened it up. People looked at it and it smelled great, it looked great to them. I'm like, Oh Jesus, this is not bad at all. I wondered whether I was going to be as much fun as I used to be, wondered whether people were going to think I was as good an actor. But the clarity and professional satisfaction that came with -sobriety—couldn't beat it.

PLAYBOY: In 1991 critics raved about your performance as a crackhead in Spike Lee's Jungle Fever, which won you a Cannes Film Festival award. In what stage of your recovery did you make the movie?

JACKSON: I got out of rehab, and about a week or something later, I was shooting the movie. I had a modicum of fame because I'd done other Spike Lee movies, so when I'd go buy coke or something, the guys sitting around would go, "Hey, man, Do the Right Thing! Yeah, sit down!" and I sat right down and got high with them. All of a sudden with Jungle Fever I'm traveling in a different circle, which brought the next challenge because that circle has some darkness too—drink, drugs, only now they're offering them to you free. Now you have the chance to -really get fucked-up. You know how it is. Make a wrong turn at a party and there's a bunch of people sitting around a table with more cocaine in front of them than you saw the entire time when you were using. I said to myself, Do you want to be fucked-up and think you're having a good time, or do you want to be satisfied artistically and spiritually in another way? I chose the other way.

PLAYBOY: You were lucky. What are the odds of an actor, even a talented one, getting clean after rehab, coming out and immediately landing a movie role as——?

JACKSON: As a crackhead junkie, right. I grew up in the Methodist church, and I pray every day. I believe there's a higher power, a supreme being. God puts you in the places you need to be. So I helped myself, and God helped me to get to that next place.

PLAYBOY: How tough is it for you today to maintain sobriety?

JACKSON: What's it been now, 22 years or something? There's all kinds of shit in my house that I've never tasted in my life, like Cristal—stuff I couldn't afford back when I was drinking. All I'd have to do is walk in the closet, open a beer, and no one would know, but I know that I probably wouldn't stop at one beer. So I drink nonalcoholic beer. I'm not looking for the kick.

PLAYBOY: You were in five movies last year. You've made six so far this year. Is work the replacement addiction?

JACKSON: Golf is. It's the perfect game for only children because the ball sits there, you have a club in your hand, and if you hit it great or hit

it bad, you get all the credit or blame. Nobody around you is playing defense. When I play golf with other -people, I'm not out there to beat them. I'm out there to beat the course. There's no point paying attention to what other golfers are doing, so I just play as well as I can. That's the only-kid mentality. Golf's perfect for us.

PLAYBOY: Just this past April, your golf swing during a celebrity tournament in Scotland made world headlines.

JACKSON: Yeah, I almost killed two ladies when I shanked the ball on the 18th hole. I hit one of them. It was a bad day. I knew I wasn't going to make the cut, and I was wet, tired, cold and miserable on one of those Scottish, raining-sideways, 48--degree days. I just wasn't paying attention. But I could have been shooting a 63 and that still would have been the one shot they put on the Jumbotron, which they did. My cell phone blew up. People all over the world were fucking with me about that shot.

PLAYBOY: You've helped make Kangol hats iconic, and you design a line for the company. Are you comfortable with the reality that when actors get as major as you are, companies send them lots of swag—things they could have really used when they were broke?

JACKSON: I still need the swag. The majority of the shit I get, I use. I don't overdo it. I don't gouge people. I get free golf clubs sometimes from Titleist or TaylorMade. But I use the golf balls, the clubs, the shoes. I have a sneaker fetish. I admit it.

PLAYBOY: How bad a fetish?

JACKSON: I have hundreds of pairs of sneakers at home. I put the color and style on the boxes so I know what's in there. It looks like a Foot Locker in my closet. It makes my wife crazy. She's got a ton of shit, but she still thinks I have too much. That's her opinion.

PLAYBOY: In a 2012 New York Times profile of you, your wife was asked the secret of your 40-year relationship. She answered, "Amnesia." Did that make for interesting discussions at home?

JACKSON: She regrets saying that. We've been together for 40 fucking years. I know what she means when she says something. You have to forget certain shit happened to stay together. You have to act like it didn't happen. Everybody's got excuses for not being together. It's way easier to walk away from somebody than it is to stay with them and deal with the shit.

PLAYBOY: Fame is a powerful aphrodisiac. How do you and your wife deal with -women coming on to you on movie sets or as you travel around?

JACKSON: I'm not that superfine hot guy who makes those lists of "handsomest men in the world" or "most eligible men." When I was a young actor in the theater, I could put out that certain vibe that says, "Hey, I'm available—who wants this?" There's also a way to turn that off. I don't have it switched on because I don't want to be bothered with the shit that comes with it.

PLAYBOY: Since you're not shy about asking to be in movies, will you talk to [writer-director] J.J. Abrams and George Lucas about bringing back your character Mace Windu in Star Wars: Episode VII?

JACKSON: They should figure out a way to bring my ass back from wherever I went when I fell out that window, because you know a Jedi can fall from incredible heights and not die. I'd just come back with a fake hand like Darth Vader and my purple lightsaber.

PLAYBOY: How are your other upcoming movies shaping up—the RoboCop remake, the next Captain America flick?

JACKSON: In RoboCop I play a Rush -Limbaugh–type newscaster dude who's in favor of automated policing. I don't know how it is because we did reshoots. But the director, José Padilha, is a great guy who made two brilliant films in Brazil about cops going into the favela, so it's right up his alley. I'm in a lot of Captain America: The Winter Soldier. It's a good script. Chris -Evans and Scarlett Johansson are back, and Anthony Mackie plays a new character they're adding. I worked with Robert -Redford on it too, and that was great. As soon as I met him, we started talking about golf.

PLAYBOY: Redford has been directing movies since 1980, but it doesn't seem as though that's a goal for you.

JACKSON: I don't have that directing thing. I don't want to be out there setting up shots all day. I like to act. I read the script and sign the contract. I like hanging out in my trailer watching Judge Judy and eating sandwiches.

PLAYBOY: You've yet to do one of those all-star old-guy movies. You know, old guys go to outer space, old guys go to Vegas——

JACKSON: Old guys rob a bank. I don't play my age, but there's also only a certain amount of running, jumping and fighting I want to do now. The one old-guy story I want to do is a great book by Walter -Mosley, The Last Days of Ptolemy Grey, about a 91-year-old guy with Alzheimer's who is told by a doctor that he can give him all his cognitive functions back, but he'll die in a week. He does it because he has some shit he wants to get together.

PLAYBOY: You mention Alzheimer's—you've tweeted about it.

JACKSON: I mostly just write inane shit on Twitter, criticizing sporting events more than anything else. But my grandfather had Alzheimer's, my maternal and paternal grandmothers had it, my mom died from it last year, her sister's got it. Because it's around me like that, I'm kind of waiting on that day I walk in a room and don't know why I'm there. I'm going to do all I can to help people because of that, with a golf fund-raiser in London, and I'm also doing a benefit for male cancer. People wear pink ribbons all the time, as if women are the only people who get cancer. Men get it too, so we're going to try to raise awareness. I'm doing what I can.

PLAYBOY: What do you hope people will say about you when you're not around to care?

JACKSON: That I was a hard worker and I generally gave people their money's worth. That's all you want from a movie star. I mean, I'm not trying to change the world. I'm just trying to entertain people.

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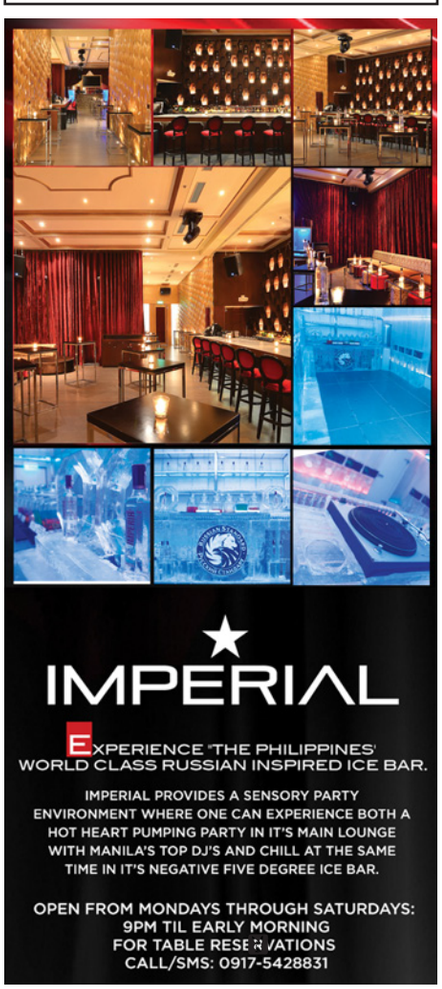

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Hactivist

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the bill could not ignore the hacktivist uprising anymore. SOPA was defeated. For Swartz and the other freedom fighters, it was the greatest victory in the history of online protest.

On January 9, 2013 prosecutors told Swartz's attorney they wanted him to plead guilty to 13 counts in the MIT case, for which he'd likely receive six months in prison. Swartz and his lawyers rejected the deal, assuming they'd win the trial scheduled for April. Swartz, however, would not live to see the judge. Two days later he hanged himself in his Brooklyn apartment. The man who had devoted his life to keeping the net free was dead.

Although the feds dropped the case against him, his fight continues. Anonymous hacked the U.S. Sentencing Commission website, leaving a memorial in Swartz's honor. MIT and the House Oversight Committee announced investigations into Swartz's prosecution. Online petitions grew, calling for the removal of U.S. Attorney Carmen Ortiz. In tribute to Swartz's efforts with JSTOR, scholars began to release their papers online for free.

What was Aaron Swartz's most vicious crime? As Demand Progress executive director David Segal said in a statement, "It's like trying to put someone in jail for allegedly checking too many books out of the library."

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For the legions of online freedom fighters who remain, the skirmishes are far from over. But here's the thing: The fighting will likely lessen greatly with time. The reason? The generation gap between the people who grew up online and the ones who didn't will fade. It's naive to think, with money and sensitive information at stake, these battles will ultimately disappear. But they will diminish. Many of the struggles have been brought by -people—publishers, politicians, parents—who feel threatened by the democratization of -power and access online. It's not surprising that some of the most important innovations of the online age—from Napster to Facebook—were invented in dorm rooms and not in corporate offices.

This is not to say freedom online comes without consequence. The line between good and evil is hard to define in the shadowy world of the internet. Take renowned hacker Barnaby Jack, who died mysteriously in July. (As of press time the cause was unknown.) Jack had become famous for publicly demonstrating "-Jackpotting"—his ability to hack into ATMs and make them spit out money. He famously hacked into insulin-pump systems and was about to demonstrate how to hack into a heart pacemaker ("human hacking") at the time of his death. His work was called "white hat" hacking; he was a good guy—-exposing weaknesses so they could be fixed. But what put his work in the spotlight was its whiff of the sinister, suggesting just how devious hackers could get.

An even bigger case is that of Edward Snowden, the hacker at the center of what will go down as one of the most important news stories of 2013. While working with Booz Allen Hamilton as a contractor for the National Security Agency, Snowden used his skills to gather highly classified secrets from the U.S. government. Then he leaked those secrets to journalists. Some called him a traitor. He believed he was exposing surveillance methods that were unconstitutional. The U.S. government has charged him with espionage. In August, Snowden, nationless and trying to avoid major prison time, was granted temporary asylum in Russia.

All of which is to say: Freedom on the internet is like freedom anywhere. When laws are stripped away, human nature reveals itself in all its glory and inglory. The important thing is to be able to distinguish one from the other and act accordingly.

The net has always been a young person's medium. That's why, since the emergence of the web in the mid-1990s, many internet pioneers have been demonized just as rock-and-rollers were in the 1950s. When rock and roll emerged, Elvis was shown only from the waist up on The Ed Sullivan Show because his gyrating hips were considered threatening. Same thing with the net. Whether it's Doom or Formspring or Snapchat, either you grew up with it or you didn't. The ones who feel threatened have tried to tame online freedom through lawsuits and legislation, ultimately to no real avail. They still seem to believe they can stop a guy like Swartz and "send a message" to other hacktivists down the line. But they can't.

So what to do? Stop trying to disempower the empowered. Instead, adapt—as quickly as possible. Those who embrace the power of the web and use it to reinvent industry will ultimately lift themselves, their nations and their generations to new heights.

In addition to giving people more access to information and one another, the hacktivists I've met have one other trait in common. They innovate to fill a personal need. Zuckerberg coded Facebook because Harvard didn't have a good means for students to keep track of one another. The Two Johns created Doom because it was the kind of game they wanted to play. Swartz freed the files on JSTOR because they were the kind of articles he wanted to read. But their personal need is a generational one as well, and that's why they find so much support among their peers.

PLAYBOY NEWS

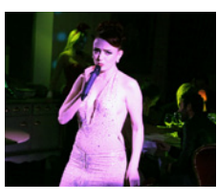
PLAYBOY PHILIPPINES JOINS THE PLAYBOY INTERNATIONAL PUBLISHING CONFERENCE IN LONDON UK

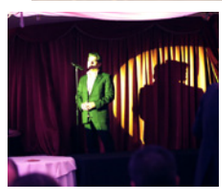
As one of the most iconic and recognizable brands all over the globe, PLAYBOY needs to constantly reinvent itself while still keeping true to its sophisticated roots. With the continued growth of the social media and the internet in mind, PLAYBOY International recently hosted an international editorial conference that pulled together various PLAYBOY editions from all over the world to discuss how the brand will push forward in 2014 and the future. Held right at the very heart of London, the conference revolved around strategies that various editions employ through the social media channels and also delved on keeping the editions aligned with the editorial direction of PLAYBOY International.

CAPPING OFF THE CONFERENCE AT THE PLAYBOY CLUB IN LONDON

TOM FLORES, SENIOR VICE PRESIDENT AND BUSINESS MANAGER OF PLAYBOY MEDIA, OFFICIALLY OPENS THE INTERNATIONAL PUBLISING CONFERENCE

WITH THE PLAYBOY MEXICO TEAM





THE DELEGATES OF THE 2013 PLAYBOY INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE AT HYDE PARK, LONDON

LOVELY BUNNIES OF THE PLAYBOY CLUB

VICTOR MARTIN OF PLAYBOY VENEZUELA WITH PMOY 2010 BILLY ABELEDA

THE PLAYBOY PHILIPPINES TEAM

PLAYBOY PHILIPPINES PARTNERS UP WITH SOLAIRE RESORT AND CASINO

PLAYBOY Philippines entered into an agreement with Solaire Resort & Casino for the 2013 Playmate of the Year Gala. There for the contract signing were Playmate Daniella Jose; Jobie Quinn, Playmate of the Year 2012; Adrian Ort, VP for Operations and General Manager of Solaire Resort & Casino; Sam Cu, President of PLAYBOY Philippines; Donato Almeda, Board Director of Solaire Resort & Casino; PMOY 2010 Billy Abeleda; and Playmate Gypsy. The official residences of the 2013 PMOY Philippine Gala participants, Solaire Resort & Casino made the International Playmates' stay at the Philippines both cozy and memorable.

PLAYBOY SOUTH AFRICA'S ALEXIS FOX WINS 2013 PLAYMATE OF THE YEAR AT THE PHILIPPINE GALA

PLAYBOY South Africa's Playmate Alexis Fox reigned supreme during the Playmate of the Year Philippine Gala 2013. With her kind, friendly attitude as well as stunning, near-perfect body and beauty, it's not really such a surprise that this model/brand ambassador from South Africa won the title.

However, with nine equally unique, gorgeous and sultry Playmates of the Year from various PLAYBOY editions from all over the world vying for the title, the competition was severe, to say the least. A few days before the Gala itself, Alexis said that competing for her country was honor enough in itself. She said that she intends to just enjoy the entire experience. Aside from this year's title, she also won Miss Congeniality. Warm and friendly, Alexis easily got along with the other Playmates and even helped in supporting and boosting their confidence during the shoots and in their interviews.

Meanwhile, Playmate Rellys Tonu of Romania won 1st Runner-Up and Miss Personality while Playmate Zane Helda of Latvia became 2nd Runner-Up and Solaire's Choice. PLAYBOY Philippines' very own, Playmate Jobie Quinn won 3rd Runner-Up. Winners of the other special awards were Playmate Anamarija Frlan (People's Choice), Dominika Sekerkova (Miss Photogenic), Bozana Vujinovic (Miss Sexy Body), Rachel Parry-Dixon (Runway Vixen), and Marta Zawisza (Best in Lingerie). Playmates Kasia Danysz, Kandra Van Der Bank, and Zimra Geurts, all from last year's Philippine Gala, hosted the Playmate of the Year Philippine Gala 2013.

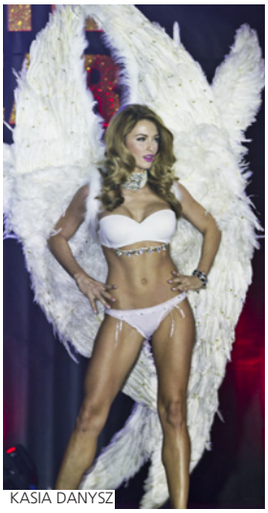
The Playmate of the Year Philippine Gala 2013 was sponsored by White Tiger, with media partners Business Mirror, WheninManila.com, 96.3 Easy Rock, and Radio High 105.9. Special thanks to Craftsmen Design for the trophies, and to HMR Auction Services Inc. for conducting the Playmate of the Year Philippine Gala 2013 Art Auction. Part of the proceeds from the Gala and Art Auction will be given to GivesBack Foundation.

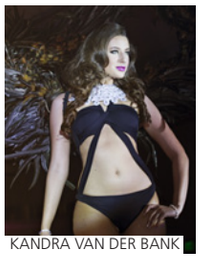
PLAYBOY Philippines would like to thank Dave Ocampo, Edwin Uy, and Don Cristobal for lending their designs and collections.

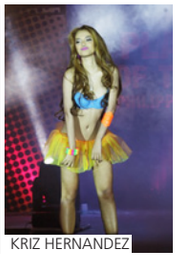
See you next year for another sizzling Philippine Gala.

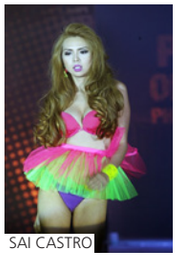
PLAYMATE OF THE YEAR PHILIPPINE GALA 2013 WINNER ALEXIS FOX POSES WITH TOM ARASI, PRESIDENT/COO OF SOLAIRE RESORT AND CASINO

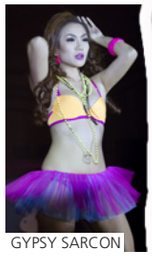
PHOTOGRAPHY BY: JEFF INFANTE, CHRISTOPHER HENRY FERNANDEZ

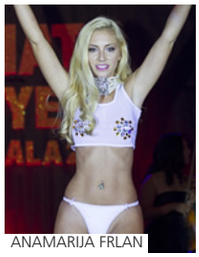

KASIA DANYSZ

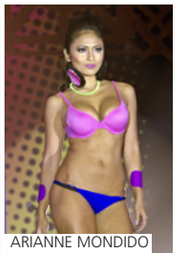

KANDRA VAN DER BANK


KRIZ HERNANDEZ


SAI CASTRO

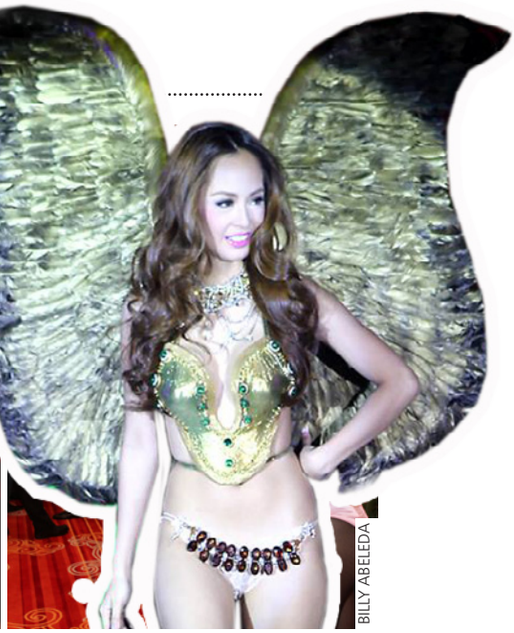

GYPSY SARCON


ANAMARIJA FRLAN


ARIANNE MONDIDO

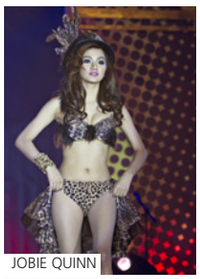
FELIXIA YEAP

BRIDGET SUAREZ

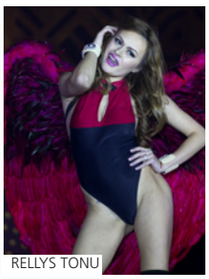

BILLY ABELEDA

THE SIZZLING SOUL SIREN, NINA TOOK THE GALA BY STORM WITH HER ELECTRIFYING PERFORMANCE.

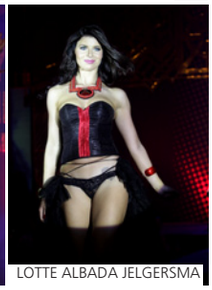
PLAYBOY BUNNIES BRANDISH THEIR WHITE TIGER STICKERS


JOBIE QUINN

DOMINIKA SEKERKOVA

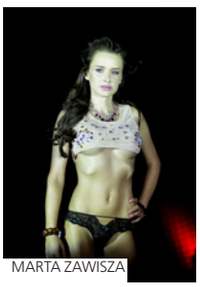

RELLYS TONU

RACHEL PARRY DIXON


LOTTE ALBADA JELGERSMA

ALEXIS FOX

THE PLAYBOY PHILIPPINES TEAM AS THEY CELEBRATE ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL PLAYMATE OF THE YEAR PHILIPPINE GALA.


MARTA ZAWISZA

BOZANA VUJINOVIC

ZANE HELDA

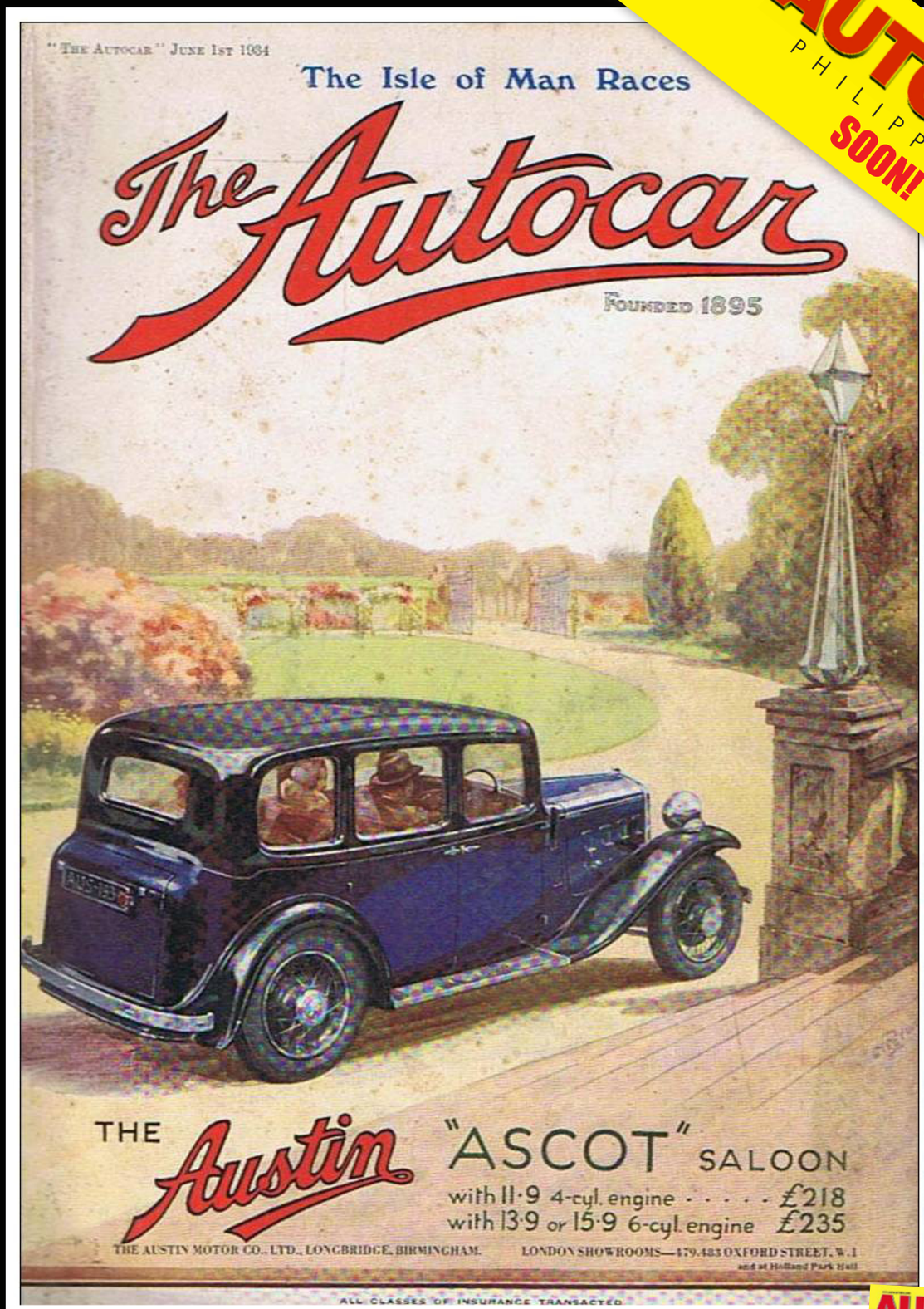
NOVEMBER - DECEMBER 2013 / ISSUE NO.56

RECALL

PLAYBOY ISSUE NOVEMBER 1974

As a historic and world-renowned brand, PLAYBOY has made significant contributions to iconic magazine design and brilliant content which has become the standard for men's magazines all over the world. PLAYBOY Recall looks back at special moments in the history of the magazine through iconic and game-changing PLAYBOY issues.

The November 1974 issue featured the sultry Playboy receptionist-turned-model Claudia Jennings on the sophisticated yet tempting cover. Inside, pictorials of bespectacled hotties brought to life the daydreams of men. The interview for this issue was the iconic Hunter S. Thompson interview that we featured here in our pages last month. To top it all off, singer/fashion model Bebe Buell bared her flawless, knock-out body as Miss November. Steve Tyler's former lover and the inspiration for Almost Famous' Penny Lane, Bebe Buell is definitely where Liv Tyler got all that hotness.



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